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The Journey of Life.

Beneath the waning moon I walk at night,
And muse on human life, for all around
Are dim, uncertain shapes that cheat the night,
And pitfalls lurk in shade along the ground,
And broken gleams of brightness, here and there,
Glance through, and leave unwarmed the death-like air.

The trampled earth returns a sound of fe ,—
A hollow sound, as if I walked on tombs;
And lights, that tell of cheerful homes, appear
Far off, and die like hope amid the glooms.
A mournful wind across the landscape flies,
And the wide atmosphere is full of sighs.

And I, with faltering footsteps journey on,
Watching the stars that roll the hours away,
Till the faint light that guides me now is gone,
And, like another life, the glorious day
Shall open o'er me from the empyreal height,
With warmth, and certainty, and boundless light. —BRYANT.

A Woman's Dream.

"Wilt thou begin thy life again
O woman of the whitening hair?
Become a child, with shining train
Of angel children in the air?
Wilt feel thy mother's kisses press;
Thou cradled warmly at her feet?"
"What?—find my vanished Eden? Yes,
Ah yes, my God! It was so sweet!"

Wilt thou in blissful faith resume
Thy sire's foud shelter as of old,
While, breathing innocent perfume,
The white flowers of thy heart unfold?
Back to thy vernal happiness
Fly like a bird on pinions fleet?"
"Might but that joy continue—yes,
Ah yes, my God! It was so sweet!"

"Wilt thou unlearn thy sorry lore,
And slyly peep life's leaves between,
And, feeling youngest hopes once more,
Forget the winters thou hast seen?
The daisied banks, the dove of peace,
The morning freshness round thy track;
Shall these return?" "My God, ah yes!
All but the wayside graves give back!"

"Have, then, thy wish! Thy steps retrace!
Flowers, perfume, song, be thine once more!
Yet shall time lead thee to the place
Of tears as surely as before.
Rekindle passion's fires and view
Their ever baleful radiance!"
"What, light those earth-born flames anew?
Ah, no, my Savior! Take me hence!"

The Husband's Lesson.

"The clock key," said Mrs. Farquhar pressing her hand to her bewildered brow. "Well, I declare I can't exactly remember what I did with it."

"That is singular; very singular, indeed!" oracularly observed her husband a fussy, bald headed little man. "And how am I to wind the clock without a key, I'd like to know? I never forget Mrs. Farquhar. Did you ever know me to forget? And the long and the short of the matter is, that I shall have to buy a new clock key—a new clock key, Mrs. Farquhar, just at this time, of all others, when our expenses are so o-ver-whelm-ing."

"A man with a wife and six children cannot expect to live for nothing," said Mrs. Farquhar composedly. "Starch, soap, candles, flannel—"

"Yes, yes—exactly so," said Mr. Farquhar. "But I have no time to argue the matter this morning."

"And if you had," mercilessly persisted Mrs. Farquhar, "you might argue from now until doomsday without altering the state of affairs. Here is your hat, my dear; and don't forget the paregoric, and Willie's shoes; and Harry's hat, and the plumber's bill."

The ong business day lapsed slowly away, and Mr. Farquhar returned home just as the gray shadows of dusk were closing in, greatly rejoicing.

"Fifty dollars clear gain," said he, rubbing his palms together as he sat down by the tea table. "Jones borrowed it of me a month ago, and when I heard he had sailed for California I put it down as a dead loss. Never expected to see or hear from the man again; and when he turned up to-day with a new fifty dollar bill, I give you my word it seemed just like a present."

"And what are you going to do with it?" said Mrs. Farquhar, who was fastening the baby's bib.

"I don't know—I haven't thought yet. I might go to Washington with Allen and Ferguson, and the other fellows."

"You might," said Mrs. Farquhar dryly; "and I might have it for a new cloak. But I think it would be rather a more sensible way of spending the money to pay the doctor's bill."

Mr. Farquhar laughed.

"Well, my dear, I don't know but that you're right," said he, "and I guess you may go around and pay it to-morrow."

The arrival of Master Tommy and Miss Lizzy, fresh from the nursery, broke up all further financial discussions, and Mr. Farquhar thrust the bill into his vest pocket.

About midnight, Mrs. Farquhar awoke her husband to tell him about the burglary next door.

"Eh" said Mr. Farquhar, a little uneasily. "A burglary? At Mr. Morris's? And what was taken?

"Watches—silver—clothing—everything," said Mrs. Farquhar, lowering her voice to a mysterious whisper. "In the dead of night, while the family were all asleep. Lemuel, dear, are are you sure you recollected to bolt the front door and put up the chain?"

"Of course I recollected it," said Mr. Farquhar a little crossly. "I make it my business to recollect everything. Go to sleep, my dear, and don't fret!"

And just as he was sinking off into a delicious slumber, Mr. Farquhar bethought himself of the fifty dollar bill.

"Yes, my vest pocket," he meditated "just where the thieving scoundrels would be most apt to lay their hands upon it. I wish I had sent to pay the doctor's bill to-night, instead of postponing it until to-morrow. Halloo, though; I have it!" as a bright inspiration flashed into his drowsy brain. "Nobody would ever dream of looking in an old boot; it will be safe there until to-morrow, and I'll get rid of it as quick as I can."

Mr. Farquhar went to bed and slept the sleep of the righteous. And the next morning, totally oblivious of the whole proceeding, he arose and put on his slippers in a beaming mood.

"What's that, Bridget? a beggar at the door?" he demanded.

"He says he's no shoes, sir, said Bridget, "an' the toes of him are on the bare ground entirely."

"Poor fellow! And it's a sharp frosty morning too," said Mr. Farquhar. "Give him my old boots, Bridget. I was going to have 'em half soled, but I guess this man needs them more than I do!"

"Where are they, sir?" said Bridget.

"On the floor, by the bed up stairs. Run quick, and don't leave the door open. Run, that's a good girl.

The beggar man took the boots and went on his way rejoicing, and just as Mr. Farquhar was buttoning his overcoat to depart for the regions of downdown, Mrs. Farquhar entered the room.

"Don't forget to give me that fifty-dollar bill, Lemuel, before you go—for the doctor you remember."

Mr. Farquhar's hands dropped to his side—his face turned a dull tallowy tint.

"The—fifty—dollar—bill," repeated he mechanically. "Good Heavens! it's gone!"

"Gone! Gone where?"

Mr. Farquhar made a blind rush at the door, as if to overtake the beggar who had shaken the dust of the threshold off his feet two good hours ago, and then stood still. It was bad enough to lose the fifty-dollar bill, but it was still worse to be compelled to confess it to his wife. Yet what loop hole of escape was there?

"I've lost it." said he doggedly. "I put it away, and I forgot all about it!"

Mrs. Farquhar's eyes sparkled mischievously.

"I thought you never forgot anything my dear," said she.

"I am a fool!" confessed Mr. Farquhar—"and a conceited fool too! But," with a piteous inflection o his voice, "I would like to have paid the doctor's bill. The times are hard, and— But never mind. I won't get that new overcoat I was thinking of. This one is a little thin, but I dare say I can make it do."

"Yes, you will get the new overcoat, Lemuel, dear," laughed Mrs. Farquhar producing a slip of crackling brown paper from her pocket. "Here's the fifty dollar bill."

Mr. Farquhar caught at it like a hungry wolf at a piece of raw meat.

"My dear Bessie, where did you find it?"

"Where you put it, my dear—in the boot. I heard you get up in the night and go prowling around. I perceived in the morning that you had entirely forgotton the whole transaction, and I myself took the bill out, before the old boots became the prey of the beggar. Here it is, and all I have to ask of you is to be a little more careful next time."

"My dear," said Mr. Farquhar, "you are a trump!"

"And now," his wife roguishly asked, "are we quits about the clock key?"

Mr. Farquhar thought they were.

A French Fire Bug.

In December a young man of talent and education was guillotined in the public square of Caen, France, in the presence of a great multitude of people. He was a fire bug, and during the two or three months preceding his capture had lit the skies of all Normandy with the light of burning villas, farm houses, hay ricks, and barns. There was nothing in his character and position to attract suspicion to him. He was an assistant teller in the Caen branch of the Bank of France, and was noted for the decorum and blamelessness of his life. An intrigue with a stock jobber, the pivot of which was that he the (teller,) should communicate confidently to the jobber information which his position in the bank enabled him to acquire, and share the profit of stock speculation founded thereon, led ultimately to a quarrel. After the quarrel the young man took five glasses of absinthe, and when night came set fire to the stock jobber's villa, destroying it and all its contents, including the wife and infant child of the occupant. Although on the following day, when told of the occurrence, he manifested more emotion than a Frenchman usually exhibits when his neighbor's house and wife burns up he was no more suspected of having occasioned it than the Emperor or Bishop Dupanloup. From this time forward an incendiary mania possessed him. He resigned his position at the bank on the plea of ill health, and set off on a leisurely journey through Normandy, leaving the night skies behind him red with the glare of the flames he had secretly kindled. Nobody suspected him. He was an invalid banker, pale, interesting, well attired with plenty of money, and irreproachable credentials. One night a farm laborer, sitting at a rear window of a farm-house making love to one of the maids, saw a flicker of fire at the foot of one of the straw ricks. He was courting economically in the dark, and this strange flash, darting mysteriously on the night, made his girl scream and his personal stock of hair stand up like an electrified mop. But he rushed out courageously and caught a man whom he proceeded to pound with much energy and constancy, at the same time raising an alarm of fire. His furious bellowings immediately assembled all the inmates of the farmhouse as well as the neighbors. They found their captive to be a well dressed person with his pockets full of patent matches and divers ingenious and mysterious appliances for exciting combustion. When taken before the Maire of the neighboring village the fire bug immediately made a frank and full confession, and the sequel thereof was, as we have related, his execution in the market place of Caen amid the curses and execrations of the citizens. He had destroyed twenty-one houses and fourteen lives.

Honor Not Sought For

It appears that, when a lady becomes the wife of a Chinese Emperor, her family never sets eyes on her again. She ascends into the clouds almost as literally as did the Bayadere who became the spouse of Bramah. Hence, the honor of the Imperial alliance is not coveted, but rather the reverse, by the great Chinese families; and, by consequence, a little gentle coercion becomes necessary. Thus, if the charms of any special young beauty are noised abroad, a vermilion edict commands her appearance at the Palace. In the case of the Emperor who has just been several times married, seven hundred lovely girls were thus brought together. Their attractions were carefully inspected by two Empresses of China, who, after deep consideration, told off the fifty most approved and let the rest go. The fifty were then examined with still greater care, and, by a similar process reduced to thirty. A like elimination brought the number, by successive stages, to twenty, ten and finally five; and from these the Pearl of Love and Queen of Beauty, the future Empress, was solemnly picked out. After so much labor and trouble the marriage ought to be a happy one if it is not.

Prompt Change of Mind.

A few days ago, a tall, rough looking mountaineer entered the Union Railroad ticket office at Denver, and through mistake, purchased a ticket for New York via the Kansas Pacific line, when he wanted to go over the Union Pacific. He did not discover this fact, until after the ticket had been paid for, and on asking the agent to change it, the latter refused to do so.

'You won't change this ticket, won't you?"

"No, sir," replied the agent: "if you want a ticket over the other route you will have to buy it."

Very quietly the stranger twisted his ticket into a small roll; very serenely he drew from his pocket a six-shooter about the dimensions of a mountain howitzer, coolly and deliberately he stuck that twisted ticket into the muzzle of that six-shooter, and sticking the ugly thing through the window of the ticket office, and almost into the agent's face, and speaking in a tone that left no doubt of his determination, said:

"Stranger, thar's that ticket; take it yourself and change it, or I'll blow it clean through you."

The ticket was changed immediately, and the mountaineer walked away, saying, "I jest thought I could induce him to change his mind a leetle."

Wonderful.

Although the eyes of some animals are incapable of motion—as the fly, the beetle, and several other insects—yet the Creator has shown His wisdom and goodness in furnishing their eyes with thousands of little globules, and by closing their eyes more in front of their head, so that these little insects can see almost all around them without turning their heads. A gentleman who has examined the eyes of a fly says, that the two eyes of a common one are composed of 8,000 little globes, through every one of which it is capable of forming an image of an object. Having prepared the eye of a fly for the purpose, he placed it before his microscope, and then looked through both, in the manner of the telescope, at a steeple which was 299 feet high and 750 distant, and he said he could plainly see through every little hemisphere, the whole steeple inverted or turned upside down.

Hints to Smokers.

There are thousands of men who would be willing to abandon the use of tobacco, provided they could do so without inconvenience. Those who make the attempt usually find that after a day or two of total abstinence, they suffer from an irritability of the nerves, which seriously interferes with their comfort. They therefore return to their cigars with renewed zest, and postpone the period of their emancipation from tobacco until "next Christmas," or "the beginning of the new year."

There are, of course, philanthropic opponents of tobacco who prefer to the smoker systems of their own invention, by the adoption of which he can easily abandon tobacco without the slightest inconvenience. One system, proposed by a popular writer, who is himself a reformed smoker, has the merit of cheapness and simplicity. He assures his clients that they will never feel the want of the abandoned cigar, provided that upon the first day of abstinence they will take a glass of whisky whenever the hour at which they have been accustomed to smoke returns. On the second and each succeeding day, they should diminish their allowance by one glass. In a few days, remarks this benefactor of his race, the habit and desire of smoking will be entirely broken up, and the supplementary whisky can be discontinued.

Now this plan may work very well in cases where the smoker has been in the habit of consuming only one or two cigars per day. Suppose, however, that he is accustomed to smoke say ten cigars daily. Upon abandoning this habit, he will proceed to drink ten glasses of whisky during the first day, nine during the second, and so on. In other words, he will drink forty-nine glasses, or about four quarts, of whisky during the first week of his abandonment of tobacco. Doubtless he will emancipate from cigars, but he will have made good progress in the gloomy and uncomfortable direction of a drunkard's grave.

This view of the matter is one which undoubtedly presented itself to the mind of a young man who, until last week, resided in Indianapolis. He wished to adandon tobacco, but did not desire to adopt whisky. He therefore hit upon the happy expedient of substituing ice-water for the latter beverage. During the first day of his reformatory process, he drank, three gallons of ice-water, and still feeling the desire for his accustomed narcotic, he ate a quantity of frozen meat, and washed it down with a moderate libation of two quarts of buttermilk. He went to bed with the cheerful belief that he had discovered an infallible antidote to the craving for tobacco, and doubtless expected on the following day to reduce his ration of ice-water by at least a pint. It is unfortunate that so promising an experiment accidentally failed. On the following morning he did not feel very well, and in spite of the aid of two physicians he rapidly grew worse and died.

The moral of this anedote seems to be the ice-water, when drank by the gallon, may supersede the carving for tobacco, but only at the cost of the drunkard's life. Whether the ice-water remedy is preferable to the whisky treatment may be left to the decision of the anti-tobacceonists. Those who do not find that moderate indulgence in smoking is running their health, destroying their moral perceptions, and breaking up their business, will probably regard both immediate suicide by ice-water, and ultimate death by alcohol as undesirable substitutes for the morning cigar and the afternoon pipe.—*Exchange.*

A Breach of Promise Suit.

A young man engaged himself to a girl, became dissatisfied with her conduct, and at last, by dint of constant quarrelling, found his affection worn out. He told her so, and asked for his release, which she gave him, as an honest girl ought. And then, because four months after he sees fit to marry somebody else, the girl who has released him marches up, presents a process at his head and cooly strips him of his fortune of $2,500, while the sympathizing bystanders applaud. There is no thought, apparently, for the other woman who is concerned in the affair, the actual wife, who is thus put in danger of want, perhaps, to gratify a rival's vanity. There is no chance given to the poor wretch to hesitate between his money and his happiness by marrying the woman he has ceased to love. In all respects this is certainly a model breach of promise suit, of a sort that we trust to see long confined to the latitude of Indiana, where the incident we have related took place only a short time since.

Old Time Architecture.

It would be amusing, says the American Builder, or more truly perhaps the reverse, to note in what manner as average architect or engineer of the present age would deal with some of the problems presented to the old masters, for instance, such a one as that successfully solved by the Saracenic builder of the justly celebrated tomb of Mahomet at Bejapore, India, which was as follows: Given a building 135 ft. sq. on plain, and 110 ft. high, required to cover the same with a circular dome 124 ft. in diameter, and weighing some 12,000 or 14,000 tons. It would be curious to observe how many hundreds of tons of iron our men would consider it imperative to throw into the work. The Saracen, knowing the capabilities of his material, acted for no such work, but fearlessly trusted to his masonary, and skillfully corbelled out the square walls at the top to meet and support the circular dome, and to such a bold extent, that at the angles of the building the projection of the corbelling measured no less than 46 ft.

AN INGENIOUS IMITATION.—By a very simple process, our American slate is now transformed into a beautiful substitute for marble. The rough blocks of slate are first planed down to the required thickness, and the patterns are then drawn upon the slabs, which are cut into the proper shapes and polished. The marbleizing is the peculiar feature in the operation. The material is prepared in a vat, and the slab is let down upon the composition, which adheres to the surface of the slate. The slab is next baked in an oven for one night and then receives a coat of varnish, manufactured for this especial purpose, and after six repetitions of these processes it is finally removed and polished, the surface presenting a beautiful appearance. So firmly united to the slate is this coating, that it cannot be scaled or clipped off without taking the slaty particles with it.

LACE POLONAISES.—Lace polonaises are among the dressy articles lately imported. A French fancy is to make these entirely of stripes of white insertion, either of Valenciennes or duchesse lace, alternating with stripes of black velvet ribbon two inches wide. The garment is then edged with white lace laid over black, and is worn with a belt and sash of black velvet lined with white silk. This makes a very pretty over dress for the black and light colored silks that are worn to dinner parties and small receptions.

Irish Ladies.

Happening to be in Queenstown, Ireland, one evening in July last, I was invited to attend a grand ball. I had been doing some of the interior districts of Ireland, and was so tired that at first I was rather inclined to excuse myself. But before deciding, I asked a question or two: "Is it a big thing?"

"Never saw anything so grand in town."

"What class of women?"

"The first class; the very best from Queenstown, Cork—in fact, the most beautiful women in the world."

I knew how the common women of Ireland looked. I had seen hundreds of them about Killarney selling "mountain dew and goat's milk," and in fact for some time had seen almost nothing else. But I had seen the common class only—the servants, peddlers and peasants. I had not seen the aristocracy. I make up my mind to go. I thanked the gentleman, and began at once on my hair and clothes.

The number of ladies was about one hundred and fifty. Their dress was like that of American ladies on similar occasions, only a trifle more so—sleeves a little shorter, and the corsage a little lower. The ladies were remarkably self-possessed, quiet and graceful, and I think on the whole averaged prettier than I have ever seen for the number on such an occasion.

Some of our naval officers were present in their stunning uniforms, and were honored with marked attention and the sweetest smiles.

I have written all this rigmarole in order to say something about the physical development of those Irish ladies.

The Irish girls we have seen in America have full chests, large, fine arms, and are altogether plump and vital. When an American lady has shown me her arms—candle-dips, No. 8—and has asked, "How can I get such arms as Bridget's?" and I have said, "*Work—work* as she does, and you will have her arms," the lady has generally said, "Oh, that is not work, that comes from climate. I tell you if I had been brought up in Bridget's climate, I should have had her fine bust, but this terrible, dry American air takes all the juices out of us."

My curiosity was on tip-toe to see how Irish ladies, brought up in this moist, even climate, but without work, would look.

I have said there were one hundred and fifty ladies present. They were certainly very pretty and very prettily dressed, but now, taking the witness-stand, I testify that I have never in America seen one hundred and fifty young women together with arms so small and chests so flat and thin.

They belonged to the idle class, and all the world over women of the idle class have spindle arms and thin chests, unless they become merely fat, which, with their weak muscles, is a sad embarrassment.

Elegance, education, rank, aspiration, ambition, prayer,—these will not produce a strong, full, muscular body. They are not the appointed means. *Exercise, exercise! work, work!* this produces strong muscles, full chests and physical beauty. *Work* is the appointed means.—*Dio Lewis.*

A Bee Story.

Dr. Campbell, president of Rutgers College, having discovered, beneath two horse-chestnut trees in the "campus," great numbers of carpenter-bees, each with the head detached, directed the attention of Rev. Samuel Lockwood, the eminent naturalist, to the fact, and a series of careful observations were made, with most interesting results. It was first noted that these bees were all of the same species, and were, moreover, all males or honey-gatherers. The case at first appeared one of wanton massacre, the merciless executioners being common Baltimore orioles. On making a more thorough examination of these headless trunks, it was discovered that every body was empty, the insect having been literally eviscerated at the annular opening made at the neck by the separation of the head. The interesting fact disclosed by these observations is, that these birds had learned that the bodies of these particular bees—the stingless males—were filled, or contained honey sipped from the blossoms of the horse-chestnut, and so they watched the insects till they were fully gorged, then, darting down upon them, snipped off their heads, and always at one place, the articulation, thus showing themselves acquainted with the anatomy of their victims as well as their habits, and taking advantage of both for the gratification of their love for sweets.

VALUE OF A GOOD REPUTATION.—A young man had volunteered, and was expecting daily to be ordered to the seat of war. One day his mother gave him an unpaid bill with the money, and asked him to pay it. When he returned home at night she said: "Did you pay that bill?" "Yes," he answered. In a few days the bill was sent in a second time. "I thought," she said to her son, "that you paid this!" "I really don't remember, mother, you know I have had so many things on my mind." "But you said you did." "Well," he answered, "if I said I did, I did." He went away, and his mother took the bill herself to the store. The young man had been known in the town all his life, and what opinion was held of him this will show. "I am quite sure," she said, "that my son paid this bill some days ago; he has been very busy since, and has quite forgotten about it, but he told me that day that he had, and he says if he said then that he had, he is quite sure that he did." "Well," said the man, "I forgot about it; but if he ever said he did, he did."

THE NERVE TUNER.—An interesting discovery has, it is stated, been made lately by an Italian. He has hit upon a method by which nerves may be tuned like harp strings, and brought into harmony with each other. His theory is that nervous systems, like musical instruments, are all liable to change of tone, and this change is of little importance if all the nerves change together, as by attention to diet and temperature the evil may be corrected *en masse*; but when, owing to accident or uneven wear, the general harmony of the nerves is destroyed, a disconnected action is the result, and a special mode of treatment is required, of which he professes to possess the key. He calls himself a "nerve tuner," and contracts to keep nerves in order by the month or year.

GUNS.—Shot-guns make such nice playthings for children. It is such fun for them to aim at their little playfellows, to play war and deer-shooting with them. Of course they are not loaded—oh, no! but sometimes they have a way of going off whether they are loaded or not, and it is safe to say that coroners and undertakers have received as many fees on account of these "empty" playthings, as they have from parafine. A little fellow tried to frighten another little five-year-older by pointing his father's gun at him. The coroner thought the child might have been frightened at one time, but he was cool and collected enough when he called to see him.

There are 90 woolen mills in Iowa.

A Singular Experiment.

The following history is given of an iron ball now in Sacramento, Cal:

The ball is about three feet in diameter, and weighs 4,740 pounds. It was taken from a hole near Washington, Yolo county, a long time ago, and there is a curious history connected with it. Many years ago I. Nelson Underwood, who was noted as a lecturer on spiritualism and who believed that diamonds could be manufactured by some chemical or scientific process by which carbon could be crystalized, tried many experiments to accomplish this end.

Finally he had several iron balls, of which this is one, cast, and he and other members of the Diamond Manufacturing Company, which he organized, took the balls over the river, near Washington, and tried an experiment.

These large spheres were not entirely solid, but each contained a vacuum in the center, in which the carbon was deposited. By use of chemicals and the application of a powerful galvanic battery, an intense heat was to be created, by which the diamonds were to be produced. Like the recent diamond scheme of San Francisco, a few favorites only were offered the opportunity to take stock in the company. They all accompanied the discoverer to the rear of Washington, where a temporary building had been constructed for the experiment.

Everything was adjusted, and the parties fortunately retired several hundred feet from the building. The batteries were connected by wires, so that Underwood with his friends could maintain a safe position.

The full power of the batteries was applied, and in a few moments an explosion as terrific as that of an ordinary steam boiler occurred. The iron globe was broken into fragments, and some of the pieces were scattered several hundred feet. Everybody was frightened but nobody was hurt. This ended the series of Underwood's experiments. It is possible that the vicinity of Washington is as well salted with diamonds as the Colorado diamond fields, but they don't lie upon the surface and sparkle in the sun. Underwood died several years ago, and as nobody seems inclined to carry on the business of diamond-making, the remaining iron globe has been dug up and will be converted into old iron.

The Horrors of a Storm.

A gentleman from Blue Earth county, Minn., tells of an instance where, in driving along after the great storm, a team of horses was noticed a little off the beaten track, and on examination the horses were found frozen stiff, standing on their feet, and looking perfectly life-like. Sitting on the seat in an erect position, with the reins in his hand, was the driver, dead, and in the bottom of the sleigh, covered up with blankets and straw, were the bodies of seven persons, all dead.

One instance is related of a farmer who was at the town of New Ulm on the day of the storm. Not apprehending danger, he started to go to the town of Nicolett, a few miles distant. This was on Tuesday, at about 2 P. M. Nothing was heard of the man until the next day, when some of the citizens of Nicolett, who came out to see what damage had been done by the storm, discovered the top of the head of a horse sticking out of the snow. An excavation was made, and the missing man was found sitting in his wagon with the reins in his hand, frozen to death. The horse was also dead. The man was found only about twenty rods from Nicolett, where his journey would have terminated. It was supposed that he became bewildered in the blinding snow, and had fruitlessly travelled around in a circle, as is often the case under such circumstances.

A sad case is that of a young man returning from Canada with his bride. At Pomme de Terre the father of the young man met the couple, and they started for their home, near Fergus Falls. The storm came on, and losing their way the two men left the bride in the sleigh and started to find the road. Nothing has since been heard of them, and they undoubtedly perished. The men not returning, the bride left the sleigh, and after wandering about for some time came to some logs, where she took shelter, where she was found two days afterward so badly frozen that she can't live. A man and a boy living northeast of Morris went out on Tuesday to get some wood. The team was found on Friday, but no traces of the men. A Norwegian named Fladerland left Morris for home Tuesday, since when neither man nor team has been seen or heard from.

A Romantic Incident.

Dr. Ralph V. Aulick, a son of Commodore Aulick, died very suddenly at his father's residence in Washington some months ago, the family believing at the time that he was unmarried. On the following morning a young lady employed in the Treasury Department, known as Miss Oler, on hearing the announcement of his death read from a newspaper, fainted, and it was soon made known that the deceased was her husband. In October last, the will of the deceased, made in Philadelphia in May last, was filed in the Probate Court, by which he left his property, consisting of ten shares of Cincinnati Gas-light Company's stock, worth nearly $30,000, to his widow. The father of deceased filed a caveat to the will, and the Judge ordered that issues be made for trial at the Circuit Court. The counsel for the caveators, after preliminary remarks, said that the family had come to the conclusion not to interpose further objections to the probate of the will. The counsel for the widow said that there was now no course to take but to obtain a verdict. A jury was accordingly sworn, and the issues being read, they returned a verdict that the testator was of sound mind at the time of making the will, and that it was not procured by fraud, artifice, or undue influence.

Ten Cows for a Wife.

Corners are not confined to Wall street, New York, or to State street, Boston. Neither are they made wholly by dealers in stocks and bonds. The Zulus of South Africa do not need a missionary to teach them to be shrewd. Though a strong and robust people, they have a decided weakness for womankind. They have as many wives as they have means to purchase, and, unlike many in civilized countries, they buy not with gold, or houses, or estates but with cows. Twenty, thirty, or a hundred cows are given for a wife, according as the girl is young and beautiful, or otherwise. One bold Zulo operator with large capital once bought up all the young and desirable girls in the market of the whole region, and compelled all who wanted to buy to pay exhorbitant prices for wives. Of course there was much distress, and this disastrous state of things attracted the attention of their government, and the recurence of it was prevented by a law, which fixes the legal price of a wife to be only ten cows. No man can collect more than this by law. He may receive fifty if he will, but he can force no one to pay more than ten.

A new process for preserving meats consists in dipping the meat in melted butter and then packing in salt.

An Intelligent Elephant.

In July, 1810, the largest elephant ever seen in England was advertised as "just arrived." Henry Harris, the manager of Convent Garden Theatre, purchased it for the sum of nine hundred guineas. Mrs. Henry Johnson was to ride it; and Miss Packer, the Columbine was to play up to it. Young happened to be one morning at the box-office, adjoining the theatre, when his ears were assailed by a strange and unusual uproar within the walls. On asking one of the carpenters the cause of it, he was told "it was something going wrong with the elephant, he could not tell what."

It had been arranged that Mrs. Henry Johnson, seated on a howdah on the elephant's back, should pass over a bridge, in the centre of a numerous group of followers, and it was thought expedient that the unwieldy monster's tractability should be tested. On stepping up to the bridge, which was slight and temporary, the sagacious brute drew back his fore feet and refused to budge. It is well known as a fact in natural history that the elephant, aware of its unusual bulk, will never trust its weight on any object which is unequal to its support. The stage manager, seeing how resolutely the animal resisted every effort to compel or induce it to go over the bridge in question, proposed that they should stay proceedings till next day, when he might be in a better mood. It was during the repetition of the experiment that my father having heard the extraordinary sounds, determined to go upon the stage and see if he could ascertain the cause of them. The first sight that met his eyes kindled his indignation. There stood the huge animal, with downcast eyes and flapping ears, meekly submitting to blow after blow from a sharp iron goad, which his keeper was driving ferociously into the fleshy part of his neck at the root of the ear. The floor on which he stood was converted into a pool of blood. One of the proprietors, impatient at what he regarded as senseless obstinacy kept urging the driver to proceed to still severer extremities, when Charles Young, who was a great lover of animals, expostulated with him, went up to the poor patient sufferer, and patted and caressed him; and when the driver was about to wield his instrument with even more vigor, he caught him by the wrist as in a vice, and stayed his hand from further violence. While an angry altercation was going on between Young and the man of color who was the driver, Captain Hay, of the "Ashel," who had brought over "Chuny" in his ship and petted him greatly, came in and begged to know what was the matter. Before a word of explanation could be given, the much-wronged creature spoke for himself; for as soon as he perceived the entrance of his patron, he waddled up to him, and with a look of gentle appeal, caught hold of his hand with his proboscis, plunged it into the bleeding wound, and then thrust it before his eyes. The gesture seemed to say as plainly as if enforced by speech, "See how these cruel men treat 'Chuny.'" Can *you* approve of it? The hearts of the hardest present were sensibly touched by what they saw, and among them that of the gentleman who had been so energetic in proposing its harsh treatment. It was under a far better impulse that he ran out into the street, purchased a few apples at a stall, and offered them to him. Chuny eyed him askance, took them, threw them between his feet, and when he had crushed them to pulp, spurned them from him. Young, who had gone into Convent Garden on the same errand as the gentleman who had proceeded him, shortly after re-entered, and also held out to him some fruit, when, to the astonishment of the bystanders, the elephant ate every morsel; and then twined his trunk with studied gentleness around Young's waist, marking by his action that though he had resented a wrong, he did not forget a kindness.

Early Greenlanders in America.

We have precise information as to the visits of the early Greenland colonists to the continent of America. It was indeed doubted at one time whether Old Greenland itself was not a creation of Scandinavian romance. But the actual remains of the colony have been brought to light, and modern discoveries have verified the ancient descriptions of the country, its climate, and products. Besides the foundations and walls of houses, now overgrown with dwarf willows and scurvy-grass, large churches and portions of graveyards have been found in the situations mentioned in the ancient Icelandic records. In one plain, once a meadow, but now overgrown with dandelions and juniper-brush, many fragments of bell-metal, parts of church-bells, were picked up by the natives and hoarded as specimens of gold. Runic inscriptions have been found as far north as the Woman Islands in latitude 72° 55′, and the most recent expeditions have confirmed the existence of all the natural landmarks mentioned by the chroniclers. Their "veins of gold" are shown to be deposits of iron pyrites; the warm winds in winter, which seem so marvellous to the ancient colonists, have been described by Sir L. McClintock, and the hot springs of Omatok confirm the old Norsemen's account of the boiling fountains at which the monks in Greenland cooked their food. Greenland was colonized at the end of the tenth century, and the settlement prospered for 400 years. After the devastations of the Black Death, the settlers had to recede gradually before the advance of the Esquimaux or "Skroelings," and a valuable account of the state of the country just before the time when intercourse with Europe ceased is to be found in *Purchas' Pilgrims*. Ivor Bardson, high steward to the bishop, was sent to the northern parts of the colony to drive back the Esquimaux. "There," he wrote, "is still standing a church where formerly our bishop dwelt; but now the wild Skroelings have all that land, and there are many cattle but no people, Christian or heathen, but all have been carried off by the enemy, the Skroelings." That is the last that was heard of the doomed colony, and no one knows the fate of the last handfuls of settlers. Danish writers have been fond of imagining the migrations of their countrymen to the ice-bound recesses of the east coast of Greenland, where they are supposed to remain "carrying on a perpetual war with the savages in revenge for the ruin of their ancestors." But this is a mere fancy which has been gradually disproved, and except in the books of the antiquarians and the vague rumors of the seas, the memory of Old Greenland has long since passed away.

A COMPETENT CLERK.—The Washington correspondent of the Norwalk *Gazette* says: "It was left to the expertness and vigilant scrutiny of a Connecticut lady clerk in the Treasury to detect the $500 bogus note which had escaped the detection of bank officials, and been sent to the Treasury for redemption. It came from Chicago, and is said to be the most finished bit of counterfeiting yet discovered. It was a $5 and $100 bill evenly split through the centre and pasted on to a back split from another bill, and so nicely adjusted that the five took the place of the one in the figure mark and printed the word as perfectly as in the genuine bill. It is to be retained as a specimen of mosaic work in counterfeiting."

In the Monkey World.

It was a wild and dreary part of the country, says a writer in a late London magazine, in the plains of India, while journeying, that one day a friend and self sat down under the shade of an umbrageous banyan-tree, and we were enjoying a meal of various edibles, to be washed down by a glass of Bass' best, when we were disturbed by the arrival and the noise of a troop of large black-faced monkeys—the branches overhead literally swarmed with them. They looked on us as interlopers, no doubt, and for some time their gestures appeared so menacing that we were apprehensive they would dispute the ground with us. But after a time things seemed to settle down, and we went on with our repast in peace. We had just risen from our meal, and were strolling forth from under the shade, when, to our surprise, one of the monkeys, a young one, fell down from a high branch at our feet. It was quite dead. The clamor that arose above us, on the occurrence of this calamity, was deafening. The whole assembly of monkeys clustered together for a confab. Long and loud were the chatterings and varied the grimances of the tribe, each individual vying with the other in the loudness of his tongue. Their looks and gestures made it apparent that they suspected us as being the cause of the death of their juvenile comrade; and had we had guns in our hands, or any other murderous weapons, we should no doubt have been set upon and maltreated. But we were unarmed, and the good sense of the monkeys seemed to tell them that there must be some other culprit. Having come to this conclusion, one monkey, apparently the senior and leader of the whole tribe, separated himself from the rest, ran to the spot on the branch whence the young monkey had fallen, examined it carefully, smelt the branch, and then glided nimbly down one of the pillars or pendant roots, with which the banyan-tree is so richly furnished, and came to the corpse of the monkey, took it up, examined it minutely, particularly the shoulder, where there was a wound—not a gun-shot, but one somewhat smaller. Instinct immediately turned suspicion into a certainty. He placed the corpse on the ground again, and turning his gaze in every direction, endeavored to pierce the foliage in his search for the murderer. After a little while something seemed to rivet his attention; it was but for a moment—the next instant he had mounted the tree, sprung to the spot, and with one hand had seized a long whip-snake, with which he hastened to the ground. Now occurred a most curious scene. The whole monkey rabble, following their leader in his rapid movement, were on the ground almost as soon as he; and then, as many as could, ranged themselves on each side of the snake; each monkey put his hand on the reptile, clutching hold of the skin of the back tightly. At a given signal the executioners dragged the body of the writhing snake backward and forward on the ground, till nothing was left of the murderer but the backbone. The mode of execution was at once summary and effectual; and in the way in which it was carried out, was manifested the clear understanding which the monkey race conveys. It reminds me of the lingo of some of the Paharee tribes of Himalayas, which consists of a string or succession of sounds like *ha-ha-oo-hoo—hin-hin*—equally unintelligible to us as the chatterings of the monkey, but very well understood by the "hoonoomans," by whom it is used; even as the monkeys can comprehend one another.

English Laborers in Brazil.

A party of over one hundred English agricultural laborers, who were induced to emigrate to Brazil in the expectation of greatly improving their condition, appear to have been much disappointed with the results of their experiments. These laborers were shamefully deceived by the persons who induced them to emigrate. It was represented to them that when they arrived in South America they would be received by Brazilian officials and conducted to the colony of Cananea, where they were all to live together in a happy and prosperous community on small farms to be granted by the Government, who would find tools and seeds in addition to an allowance of two shillings a day until the gathering in of the first harvest—the food to be "chiefly duck, fowl and eggs." If they wished to work for wages, instead of holding farms, they were to be paid four shillings a day for the first six months, and eight shillings a day afterward. They were further told that the soil was rich in gold, lead and other minerals, "tons of which were dug up almost pure and abandoned, because the road to the port was not completed." It may readily be imagined how tempting were these prospects to the poor laborers, who had been reared in abject poverty, and how cruel was their disappointment when on arriving in Brazil they found themselves obliged to live on black beans and rice, and to huddle for shelter into sheds poorer than the meanest cottages in England, while the fine stories of farms and profitable occupation were discovered to be as illusory as the promises of abundant duck, and gold lying around loose for want of transportation.

Mysteries and Miseries of the Lottery.

An English mathematician, familiar with the theory of probabilities, demonstrated that, in a particular year, the chances were 34,999 to 1 against a particular number winning the £10,000 prize; 11,669 to 1 against a £5,000 prize; and 6 to 1 against any prize at all. But all such warnings were of no use. A banker's clerk was one day found raving mad in the street; he had bought a ticket bearing a favorite number, and was robbed of it; on the day of the drawing of the lottery that number came up a £30,000 prize, and grief and rage were too much for him.

One Mr. Barnes, a grocer, bought four consecutive numbers; fearing that this would be unlucky, he exchanged one of

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Feb. 13, 1873.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

The License Question.

In a very short time the people of Centre county will be afforded an opportunity to decide upon the question of "license" or "no license." We do not think it advisable to get the people into an undue excitement upon this question, as we think it is one that should be calmly, deliberately, as well as conscientiously acted upon, and if treated in that spirit, the decision, whatever it be, must be accepted as the real sentiment of the people. It is a question upon which none can possibly be ignorant or stand in need of light; all are fully acquainted with the workings of the license system, and have had the amplest opportunity to observe and study the good or evil that may be carried with it; and all know the arguments used by the men who oppose the sale of intoxicating liquors and its attendant baneful results. As we do not presume any possible ignorance on the part of our readers upon these phases of the question, we shall not weary them with a homily upon the same—every man, woman and child has seen the drunkard and the sober man, and knows the abuses of liquor full well, while upon its *uses* many may not be so clear, and upon this tetotalers place little value. Standpoints from which viewed, and *tastes* in particular, must account for these differences. That we have a world of misery that arises from drunkeness, is too patent for any one in this enlightened day to deny—andthat from it spring pauperism, crime and taxation to a fearful extent, is equally true, and that a *party* has built itself up with the ostensible purpose of correcting this evil, and has been making it a hobby for over twenty years, is also a fact. But we must regret that the cause of temperance has, in a measure, been damaged and impeded by politicians using the temperance party as a lift to hoist them into power, and very often working with the whisky ring to elect the same candidates, and this is what has done the temperance movement more injury than any opposition coming from any other source. This was a grave mistake and regretted by all sincere friends of temperance—could the politician and the hypocritical schemer have been kept out of it, the cause of temperance would have gained instead of falling into suspicion with thousands. But, because this is so, and because bad men have foisted themselves upon the temperance movement and have used it, with the connivance of the whisky ring itself, to get into place and power where they have robbed and plundered, is no reason that the principle itself should be abandoned—such a course would wreck every good object and all religion and charity might equally as well be thrown to the dogs.

We alledge that the temperance men—and many of those *per se* temperance apostles—made great mistakes and missed golden opportunities—because, when it came to the test, they could not get over their party prejudices, did not remain true to their professions, and were habitually found guilty of voting for intemperate men in preference to men of known temperate habits because the latter did not belong to their political party. Let us cite a few instances: how many strenuous temperance advocates in Centre county voted for that christian gentleman and model of the true temperance man, Horatio Seymour, for President, in preference to Grant, with whom it was a common thing to get drunk? Chas. R. Buckalew was the author of some of our most whole some temperance laws, among them the Sunday liquor law, yet our ardent temperance men en masse voted against him, and worked for the election of his opponent for whose election the whisky ring spent hundreds of thousands of dollars! Here we find the whisky ring and the professed temperance men working to accomplish the same purpose, and to defeat the author of some of our most wholesome enactments against the whisky traffic. That the whisky ring should oppose Mr. Buckalew was quite natural and expected, but that those who are loud in their advocacy of temperance should work with them, is strange. But so these things have been worked, and it is thus the cause of temperance has been impeded, and really honest men have been forced to view with suspicion any movement by the temperance party.

Now then as to the landlords, and the saloon keepers in particular, they are very much alarmed about their vocation just now, fearing that "no license" will carry, and that the bar will have to be closed. They have good reason to feel alarmed, for where the question has been voted upon, thus far, the licenses have been voted down by large majorities, and, judging by the drift of public opinion, these victories against license will be followed by others. Fifteen years ago, the result would have been just the reverse, in fact, about that long ago, this state voted down a prohibitory liquor law. Now this seeming change in public opinion, we allledge, has not been wrought by any strength to the te-total abstinence ranks, but the voting down of licenses now is done by an element that does not preach or even practice total abstinence, it is the vote of a large class who have always favored licensed houses, but who are getting disgusted with the manner and frequency with which so many landlords violate the liquor laws, and sell to every sot and minor who has ten cents to offer for it. We believe that the majority of voters would still favor tavern license if landlords had not been guilty of so many violations of the law and abuse of the privileges that were granted them in selling liquor. That this is true every landlord knows, and to such an extent has this been carried on, in violation of law, that they have turned against them a large element that heretofore stood between them and the temperance fanatic. This is plain truth.

If the laws as they stand upon the statute books were lived up to by landlords—some few may do it—they would prove ample to suppress drunkenness, and the majority of the people would continue to favor licensed houses, as hotels are a necessity and a well-kept one a blessing to the traveller.

The senate and house of this state have passed a local option law for their own immediate premises, according to which all bottles, accept such as contain ink, must keep themselves scarce about the capitol. That's rough on old tangle-foot, his best friends have gone back on him, as many a member owes his election to him.

Cameron county also voted down licenses, a few days ago. All counties voting thus far—Clearfield, Bradford, Tioga, Jefferson and Cameron—have voted "no license."

It is perfectly astonishing to read the flashes of wit and sarcasm that pass between the Williamsport and Bellefonte editors. Those fellows are smart in the full sense of the term. How astonishing that such native wit should be centered in these quill-drivers. Will they ever die? Are they really mortal like the rest of us? Tis a pity if they are, for when they "kick the bucket" there will be an end to all ready wit and sarcasm, and a poor world will be left us. Oh, dear!

The House of representatives of this state, on 29th ult., passed a resolution, yeas 92, nays 3, that no vinous or malt liquors shall be kept or drank in the hall of the house or in any of the rooms connected therewith, and the sergeant-at-arms to see to the enforcement of same.

The Legislative Journal reaches us about once in two weeks, and then in bunches of 8 or 10. They should be mailed daily, which is the duty of the pasters and folders, they are paid for it, but manage thus to "lump it," and thus gain time to lounge and loaf around without performing their work properly. We trust some senator or member will look into this matter.

We see from the legistative proceedings that our member, Mr. Orvis, is on the watch for snakes and jobs, and whenever he sees one stick up its head he gives it a chase. He has scotched several small ones already. He don't vote with the ring at all.

"How have the mighty fallen," will hereafter be rendered, "How has the smiler fallen."

Congressman Kelley has made the largest contribution to the conscience fund.

The Pennsylvania R. R. Comp., intends laying four tracks between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

Psalm Singers.

For first-class confidence people, give us the men who adopt the moral role. They disarm suspicion almost at once, and lodge upon short acquaintance with the affections of honest, well-meaning people. The N. Y. Herald, speaking of this phase of the Credit Mobilier crimnals, says:

We cannot dismiss this subject with out a glance at the peculiar attitude which these people bear toward morality and religion. Three of the men whose connection with the Credit Mobilier has been definitely fixed were preachers in early life. These are Patterson, Harlan and Garfield. They were liberally educated and trained in all good ways and works, Patterson graduating at Dartmouth College, Harlan at Asbury University, Indiana, and Garfield at Williams College, Massachusetts. They were not men, like Adam of old, ignorant of the knowledge of good and evil, and they not only knew the difference between an investment and a bribe, or, to suit Harlan's case, between legitimate leection expenses and a bribe, but they knew how to make the one look like the other. Besides these, Colfax and Wilson were temperance and reform lecturers and "exhorters" and better men were deceived into applauding their apparently superior excellence and virtue. Even a few nights ago the outgoing Vice President lectured in Baltimore on the temperance issue. It is not possible that the multitude which listened to him would be instructed by his teachings, in view of the cloud that overhangs his reputation. To make the picture a complete one the incoming Vice President should have appeared on the platform with him, and thus the way would have been paved for Harlan and the rest of the clergymen to preach from the same pulpit with Parson Newman. In such effrontery as this there would be nothing out of harmony with their past careers; but, on the other hand, it would have a peculiar fitness not unlike that of the presence of Mephistopheles and Faust while Marguerite was trying to worship. There would be something as wonderfully Satanic in these men simulating their dissimulations that it would add wonderful perfection to their past lives, especially at this time, when all men are deploring their downfall and the effect of their downfall upon the morals of public men.

Vanderbilt and the New York Central Railroad management are considering the expediency of laying another set of tracks along the entire route, making a grand four track road from terminus to terminus. The freight cars can then be run independently of passenger traffic

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

PHILADELPHIA, February, 3.—Mr. Campbell—The undersigned members of the committee on suffrage, elections, and representatives, dissent from that part of the majority report of said committee which limits the right of suffrage to male electors.

We recommend that the question—Shall women exercise the right of sustfrage?—be submitted by the convention to the qualified electors of this commonwealth, and also upon the same day therewith, to those women of the commonwealth, who upon the day of voting shall be the age of twenty-one years and upwards, and have been residents of the state one year, and in the district where they offer to vote at least sixty days prior thereto, and that if a majority of all the votes cast at said election should be in the affirmative, the word "male" as a qualification for an elector, contained in section—of article—, on suffrage and elections, shall be stricken out, and women in this state shall thereafter exercise the right of suffrage, subject only to the same restrictions as age placed upon male voters.

JOHN H. CAMPBELL,
LEWIS C. CASSIDY,
LEVI ROOKE.

The convention then went into committee of the whole and took up the report of the committee of suffrage, election and representative, Mr. Lawrence in the chair.

The following section was first under consideration: "Every male citizen in the United States of the age of twenty-one years having resided in in the state for one year and in the election district where he offers to vote two month immediately preceding the election, shall enjoy the rights of an elector; but an elector of the state, who having removed therefrom and returned thereto and who shall have resided in the election district as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote after having resided in the state six months, provided that no naturalized citizen shall enjoy the right of an elector until one month shall have elapsed from the time he becomes a citizen."

Mr. Broomall moved to amend the first line by striking out the word "male."

Mr. M'Allister chairman of the committe, took the floor and made a lengthy speech against female suffrage in defense of the report as it came from the committee.

Mr. Mantor would vote hereafter to submit to the people of this state the quertion whether the women of this commonwealth should have the right to vote.

Mr. M'Connell declared his conviction that the question should be given to the people of the state to decide. He would vote for women suffrage if it was submitted to him. The subject must be settled sooner or later.

Mr. Mann would vote for the precise language of the section, although he believed there was no good reason why women should not be allowed to vote.

Mr. Gowen was opposed to the amendment of the delegate from Indiana, well as that of the delegate from Delaware, and favored the section as reported.

Mr. Smith did not want two heads in each family, and believed that female suffrage would create disorder in every household.

Mr. M'Murray would favor submitting the question to the people, believing they will vote it down by a large majority.

Mr. Gibson favored the amendment of the delegate from Indiana.

Mr. Dallas called upon the member from Montgomery to give the convention his views on the subject.

Mr. Boyd thought it was necessary to have inspiration for so important a subject as woman and her rights. He was not under inspiration just now.

Mr. Broomall made some remarks, when, on motion of Judge Walker, the committee rose, with leave to sit again tomorrow.

On motion the convention adjourned until to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock.

Mighty Interesting Reading.

One of the most interesting and entertaining of the gift annuals published by congress is that just issued in paper and without covers by the Hon. George C Gorham, who, having been defeated a few years ago as a republican candidate for governor of California on account of his complicity in various lobby and ring transactions in the state legislature, was taken up by the republicans in the United States senate and made secretary thereof. Mr. Gorham is a member of the Grant republican national committee. He endeared himself to the party last year by writing a letter on civil service reform, ridiculing the whole thing and denouncing the system which President Grant seemed to be in favor of as an impracticable and mischievous humbug. For which the President, strangely enough, seemed to like him all the better.

Mr. Gorham's new book is entitled "Receipts and expenditures of the senate;" and is in form of a letter to the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, President of the senate—the gentleman who loaned Oakes Ames $500 to build the Union Pacific railroad and never asked for it back. It is quite statistical and somewhat tabular. It narrates how Gorham bought a Webster's dictionary for the Hon. W. G. Brownlow of Tennessee, piquing the curiosity of the reader as to what use that gentleman made of it; how he bought rose tinted note paper, *aue de Nile* envelopes, mucilage, and maps; how he hung "shades' on committee rooms; how he stainted book cases and picked locks and drilled holes in the wall and put casters on chairs and plugged the wall and hung towel racks and stuffed cushions with the best curled hair and sharpened shears and put a long ash handle on a brush and dovetailed a box for the committee on outrages and put seventy-four large screws into boxes and got a new tongue for a book truck and everything of that sort, and how much it all cost. It's mighty interesting reading. It shows how Mr. Gorham disbursed $492,852.41 during one year.

Among other facts of absorbing interest we gather that between December and May, Gorham bought eight lemon squeezers, four cocoanut dippers, much sugar and lemons, spoons and ladels, and other such raw material for laws. Also, that on the 29th of December he bought for the United States three pounds of mercury and the 31st of the same month half a gallon of castor oil. By the way, who took the half gallon of castor oil? It is well enough known that the senate has been for several years a powerful body but it is not so well established that it takes half a gallon of castor oil at a dose. And for that matter—three pounds of mercury—good gracious! The senate is a sweet scented body. Mr. Gorham's narrative tells how he bought gallons of cologne, gallons of bay rum, and much essential oils, besides cosmetic and Lubin's powders by the dozen, and rappee snuff by packages of bottles. Then there are hair brushes, toilet soap, chamois skins, towels, nail brushes, and Oolong tea in the most gorgeous profusion.

It's a good book, an interesting book, a book for everybody; the interest is sustained throughout; it's more interesting than Mr. Gorham's letter on civil service reform, fuller of information than Oakes Ames on the witness stand, and as exact in its statements as Hon Henry Wilson on credit mobilier investments.

It seems a pity this work cannot have a larger circulation.—New York Sun.

WHAT IS THE CREDIT MOBILIER?

Its Origin, Objects, History, and Promoters—Something About the Congressmen Involved in Its Transactions.

The story of the Credit Mobilier is somewhat complicated, but by attending only to the salient points a sufficiently intelligible comprehension of the great scandal which has involved so many prominent men may be obtained. The facts are about these:

By Act of Congress approved July 1, 1862, a number of persons were incorporated into a company to be known as "The Union Pacific Railroad Company," for the purpose of constructing a railroad and accompanying telegraph line "from a point on the one hundreth meridian of longitude west from Greenwich, between the south margin of the valley of the Republican River and the north margin of the valley of the Platte River, in the Territory [as it was then] of Nebraska"—this point being afterwards settled upon as Omaha—to the Western boundary of Nevada. To assist this enterprise the act gave the Company five alternate sections of the public lands per mile on either side road, and lent the Company six per cent. United States bonds payable in thirty years after date, to the amount of $16,000 per mile for track laid on plain land or prairie, $32,000 per mile for rolling, and 48,000 per mile for mountainous land. These bonds were to be delivered the Company as sections of forty miles were put in operation and approved as properly constructed by Government inspectors, and "the issue of said bonds and delivery to the Company shall ipso facte constitute a first mortgage on the whole line of the railroad and telegraph, together with the rolling stock, fixtures, and property of every kind and description." Furthermore, "all compensation for services rendered for the Government shall be applied to the payment of said bonds and interest until the whole amount is fully paid." Under these provisions the Union Pacific had, of course, no money from the Government to begin operations with. The lands could not be sold until a railroad made them accessible; the United States bonds could not issue until the road was at least in part in practical operation; and, finally, it was difficult, if not impossible, to procure popular subscriptions to the Company's stock as long as the Government had a first mortgage on the Company's property. Under these circumstances an effort was soon made to procure further favors from Congress, and on the 2d of July, 1864, another act was approved by which the Government gave up its first mortgage on the road and accepted a second mortgage as security for the bonds loaned the Company, and consented that only half the compensation for service rendered the Government by the Company should be required to be applied to the payment of the bonds loaned. The Company was therefore enabled to sell its own bonds by giving a first mortgage as security to the purchaser, and anticipated being able to pocket half the compensation for services rendered, though out of this latter matter grew a controversy, of which hereafter. The act of July 2, 1862, not only allowing the Company United States bonds, but permitting it to issue its own first mortgage bonds to an equal amount, the question of constructing the road began to attract attention. Some of the shrewder stockholders determined to get the contracts for building the road themselves, and by virtue of their interest in the Company, to make those contracts as favorable to themselves as possible. The idea may be better understood, perhaps, by supposing that five men, A, B, C, D, and E, are in partnership, and the partnership business needs a store. A, B, and C, enter into an outside partnership to build the store in order thereby to reap the profits of the transaction, and then by virtue of their position and influence in the original partnership let the contract in the name of that partnership to the outside partnership they have formed. Thos. C. Durant, originally Vice-President of the Union Pacific, seems to have been at the head of this move. There was in Pennsylvania a sort of speculating company incorporated by the Legislature of that State under the name of "The Pennsylvania Fiscal Agency," and this affair, which had a charter allowing it to do almost anything, Mr. Durant and his associates bought, changing the title to "The Credit Mobilier of America." October 7, 1864, this transformation took place and forthwith Mr. Durant and associates, as stockholders and officers of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, contracted with themselves as the Credit Mobilier, to build the Union Pacific road. As the Union Pacific was receiving millions from the Government in the shape of United States bonds, and millions from the sale of its own first mortgage bonds, and from the proceeds of stock sold, money to pay the Credit Mobilier for its labors was abundant, and Mr. Durant and friends ladled it out from the Union Pacific treasury to the Credit Mobilier treasury, *i. e.*, into their own pockets, in great quantities and with much zeal. Everything coming into the Union Pacific above the bare cost of construction being paid over to the Credit Mobilier, the dividends of that Company were miraculously large. In the fall of 1865, or after the Credit Mobilier had been in business about a year, Mr. Oakes Ames appears as a Credit Mobilier stockholder, and immediately began a war upon Mr. Durant, with a view to ousting that gentleman and becoming the presiding genius of the grab himself. Durant resisted, and a fierce conflict between the Ames faction and the Durant faction ensued. In July, 1867, a compromise was arrived at, and in the September following carried into effect. Oakes Ames was to manage the business in the East, and Mr. Durant was to go out West and watch the interests of the speculation on the line of the road Up to this time the Credit Mobilier had declared dividends aggregating 270 per cent. and had earned an additional dividend of about 100 per cent. equal in money to about $7,900,000. Mr. Oakes Ames having thus settled himself in the saddle lost no time in ousting Mr. Durant and finally reduced that gentleman to the position of a mere uninfluential stockholder Then, this being as will be borne in mind, about the end of the year 1867, or near the time of the annual assembling of Congress Mr. Ames went to work to place Credit Mobilier stock where it would, in his language, "do good," *i. e.*, procure certain legislation which was still deemed desireable on behalf of the Union Pacific, the object being to give that Company more money in order that the Credit Mobilier might suck more out of it. By the act of July 2, 1864, as has been mentioned it was provided that only half of the compensation for services rendered the United States by the Union Pacific should be applied to the payment of the bonds loaned the road by the Government. The act saying noting about the interest on these bonds, the Secretary of the Treasury insisted that the other half of the compensation should go to pay that, whereas for the Union Pacific, *i. e.*, really for the Credit Mobilier, it was contended that one half should go to pay the bonds and the other half should be paid over to the Union Pacific in money. To secure an act putting this beyond question, so that the Secretary of the Treasury should be compelled to pay, was therefore a prime object with Mr. Oakes Ames, and the process of securing the requisite Congressional strength to pass such an act was entered on. This process was to sell Credit Mobilier stock, then enormously valuable to prominent representatives and Senators at par, allowing them the dividends due on the stock as a set-off on the purchase money. Thus twenty shares were sold Vice-President Colfax at par and interest but as a dividend of 80 per cent. in Union Pacific bonds was then due on those shares, Mr. Colfax was only called on to pay the difference between this dividend and the par of the stock, with interest added. This difference was $534.72, and by paying this Mr. Colfax became the owner of the twenty shares. Oakes Ames therefore gave him the difference between $534.72 and $2,000, and accrued interest, but as the stock was worth far more than par, he really gave him much more. Thus the stock was really worth at the lowest figure 260, or $5,200 for the twenty shares, and the net value of the 80 per cent. dividend, which was in bonds worth 97, being $1,552, the twenty shares were really worth in the market $6,752 at the lowest estimate, and yet Mr. Colfax got all this for $534.72, or really paid not more than 8 per cent. for his stock. In like manner Mr. Dawes bought ten shares at par, paying $1,000 therefor, and in three weeks thereafter received a dividend of $350, making the transaction really stand, value paid, $1,000; value received real value of stock, $2,000, dividend, $350; total, $2,950; surplus of value received, $1,950. Mr. Dawes, it should be mentioned, paid all that he had received back with the exception of 10 per cent. on his money for the month he owned the stock. It should also be mentioned that he did not pay back until he heard the Credit Mobilier was threatened with litigation. Senator Patterson also owned stock, swore that he had never owned any, and finally had it proven point-blank upon him that he had, and had furthermore received dividends thereon. Other Senators and Representatives, present or past, as Logan, Wilson, Harlan, Bingham, Kelley, Schofield, Allison and Alley, were likewise tampered with by Oakes Ames in the same general fashion as those whose cases have been more particularly recited, and on the proposition desired by Mr. Ames coming before Congress it was passed forthwith, and is now the much-mentioned ninth section of the Army Appropriation act of March 3rd, 1871. Its sum and substance is to command the Secretary of the Treasury to pay over in money to the Union and Central Pacific roads one-half the compensation for services "heretofore," that is, before March 3, 1871, or hereafter, that is ever since that date, rendered the Government. In other words, half of that security which the people of the United States were under the act incorporating the Union Pacific to have that they would not be called upon to pay the loan to the Union Pacific, so far as the services of that road to the Government could offset it, was surrendered by this section. It was a plain gift to the railroads—and so far as the Union Pacific is concerned to the Credit Mobilier—of from $4,000,000 to $6,000,000.

A Neat Little Procession.

On the 4th of March coming the following talented and high toned procession will proceed down the Capitol steps at Washington, and after appropriate music by the Marine Band, be dispersed to various parts of the country:

The Hon. Schuyler Colfax of South Bend, Ind.

The Hon. James W. Patterson of Dartmouth College, N. H.

The Hon. James Harlan of the Washington Chronicle, newspaper.

The Hon. Samuel C. Pomeroy of Atchison, Kansas.

Old Ames.

The procession will halt at the foot of the avenue and be addressed by Mr. Colfax, with the following remarks, accompanied by a smile:

"Neither Oakes Ames nor any other person ever gave or offered to give me one share, or twenty shares, or two thousand shares, in the Credit Mobilier or any other railroad stock: and unfortunately I have never seen or received the value of a farthing out of the two hundred and seventy per cent. dividends, nor the eight hundred per cent. dividends in cash, stock, and bonds you have read every day for the past month, nor one hundred per cent., nor one per cent, nor the tenth of one per cent."

Mr. Colfax will then repeat the following challenge, uttered and published in the teeth of the whole world at South Bend in September last:

"I have said that I would like to buy twenty shares at par, if attainable, in the Studebaker Wagon Company or the Birdshell Clover Separator Company here; and I challenge either one of the two last companies to give me such an opportunity now or hereafter."

He will be followed by Professor Paterson, who by special request will repeat for positively the last time his touching farewell to public life in the following beautiful language:

"Of the outrage done to the fair fame of men who have lived without reproach for half a century by driving them into the gaze of the public with a scourge of epithets which should be laid upon the lowest criminal with caution; of the torture inflicted upon men sensitive of their good names by subjecting them to legislative inquisition without sufficient reason, I may take occasion to speak elsewhere; but here I close, simply remarking, if such things are to continue, all decent men will leave public life, as I do, with pleasure and not with regret."

The Rev. Mr. Harlan, before pronouncing the benediction, will hold up to public scorn and reprobation two checks of Dr. Durant for $5,000 each, with the following pertinent discourse:

"The expenditure of money at elections is a growing evil. The apology for doing it on one side is that it is done on the other, the peril grows out of the fact that it is often handled by unscrupulous agents, who make a use of it not contemplated by those who furnish it. A public sentiment that will make it perilous to a candidate to allow the expenditure of money to influence elections without restricting its uses within clearly prescribed limits is one that needs strengthing by all the arguments our best men and purest journals can adduce."

The Hon. Samuel C. Pomeroy, known to the general public of "The Christian statesman" and to the lobby as "Subsidy Pom," will follow Brother Harlan, bearing on his manly shoulders a transparency having one side inscribed with the following certificate of character, eulogy, and obituary from the pen of the eminent saint who preceeds him:

"We are utterly at a loss to account for such a representation of Mr. Pomeroy. Those who know him intimately and well believe him to be one of the truest and purest of our public men, as they know him to be one of the most generous. His benefactions have made hundreds of worthy families rejoice. These who ought to know him thoroughly regard him as singularly unselfish, caring only for money as he can use it, not to aggrandize himself, but to accomplish some good."

On the opposite side of the transparency a representation of the "truest and purest and most generous of our public men" offering in his "singularly unselfish way" $8,000 in greenbacks to State Senator York of Kansas, "not to aggrandize himself, but to accomplish some good," and make "hundreds of worthy families rejoice." The dastardly conduct of York in turning over the whole sum to the Speaker of the Kansas Legislature and thus obstructing and defeating a benefaction which might have made hundreds of worthy families rejoice will be only remotely referred to in the inscription. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

Old Ames may or may not make some remarks He is a man of intermittent memory and spasmodic utterance. He will be accompanied by an army wagon containing vouchers and momoranda.

Jim Nye would like to accompany the procession, but being a man of profane discourse and having threatened to lead Prof. Patterson over to the Patent Office and deposit him as a "model of a damned fool," he has been barred out.

Aside from the gentlemen named, no wind instruments will be allowed in the line. Senator Pomeroy, being an earnest advocate of liquor prohibition, insists that no one even in the band shall take a horn on the occasion.

The flags on the Capitol would be placed at half staff on the occasion of the departure of so much virtue and frugality, were it not that, with Caldwell, Clayton, Cameron, and Chandler already in the Senate, and Patterson of South Carolina, Jones of Nevada, and Allison of Iowa coming in, the out-going saints will not be missed much.

A GIGANTIC RAID ON THE TREASURY.

There is a scheme on foot to plunder the Treasury, which for magnitude and audacity outstrips everything of the kind that has been devised of late. It is nothing less than the assumption by the General Government of the debts of the Southern States to the extent of $125,000,000. The scheme originates with certain bankers in New-York, who are large holders of bonds issued by the carpet-bag governments in the South. They have employed lobby agents to quietly broach the project to Congressmen, and these lobbyists have been engaged for several days in this work. They have endeavored to keep the movement as secret as possible until they see what strength they can count upon, for fear of the hostile criticism of the press. They have been disappointed in getting the support among Democratic members which they looked for. Their expectation was that the Democrats would vote in a body for the scheme, together with all the Southern Republicans The argument in favor of this monstrous raid on the Treasury is that the Southern States have suffered greatly by the war and by the bad civil governments forced upon them since, and that it would be an act of noble generosity for the United States to relieve them of a burden of debt incurred without the consent of their citizens who hold property, and which is a serious burden upon them, hindering their growth and development. The real motive of the men who have looked up this job is, of course, no consideration for the impoverished South, but a desire for a heavy profit on the bonds they hold. These bonds were bought at prices ranging from 20 to 80 cents on a dollar. Large quantities cost the holders nothing, for they were stolen outright by connivance with thievish State officials. The profit that would accrue by their conversion into United States bonds would be enormous—probably not less than $50,0,0,-000. There is, of course, no prospect that the job can be got through Congress at this session, and it is probable that its advocates will not feel sufficiently encouraged to put it in the form of a bill. The existence of the scheme shows, however, that Credit Mobilier developments have not had the effect to seriously demoralize the lobby.

INDIA.

The Town of Lehree Laid in Ruins by a Terrible Earthquake.

Calcutta, February 4.—A town called Lehree, in the Tearitory of Scinde, is nearly in ruins in consequence of a terrible earthquake. The calamity came with such suddenness that escape was impossible. On the first alarm the inhabitants rushed from their houses into the streets, where many were killed by the falling buildings. Upwards of five hundred persons are supposed to have perished. The earthquake was felt many miles away. The inhabitants of Lehree, after the first convulsion was over, fled with their goods to the mountains.

SPAIN.

Another Battle with the Carlists—Two Hundred Insurgents Killed.

Madrid, February 5.—The government has received intelligence of another battle between the Carlists and the forces of royal troops, in which the former were completely defeated, suffering great loss in both men and stores. The engagement took place at a small village called Aya, in the north. It is officially announced from the ministry of war that 200 insurgents were killed, and that 1,100 rifles, including 800 of the Remington patent, a large quantity of ammunition and stores and 200 prisoners were captured. Eighty of the captured insurgents have begged for amnesty.

Frightful Torpedo Explosion at Tidioute, Pennsylvania.

Tidioute, February 5.—Andrew Dalrymple, while engaged in filling a torpedo at seven o'clock this morning, on Dennis' Run, was blown up with his wife and child. The house was blown to atoms, and the man literally torn to pieces, the head and shoulders only being found. The child is still living. A keg of powder in an adjoining room was found to be not exploded, and two packages of dualine were also found in the building not exploded. A number of articles for firing torpedoes were also found.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Reassembling of Parliament—England at Peace Everywhere.

London, Feb. 6, 6 a. m.—Parliament reassembles to-day.

The following sketch of the Queen's Speech has been obtained in advance of its delivery:

England is at peace everywhere. The great Powers have promised to cooperate effectually for the suppression of Slavery on the east coast of Africa.

Friendly negotations are in progress with Russia. Count Schonyaloff has assured Her Majesty's Government of the friendship of the Czar for England.

The new Treaty of Commerce between Great Brittain and France is calculated to promote the friendship of the two countries.

The President of the French Republic has been appointed to arbitrate the differences between Portugal and England relative to the posessions on the South Coast of Africa.

Copies of the Alabama and San Juan awards will be presented immediately.

It is considered proper to hasten the payment of the Alabama award.

The speech expresses regret at the rapid rise in prices, and the consequent disputes between workwen and employers: and promises that bills will be introduced improving the system of higher education in Ireland; for the reconstruction of the Supreme Appellate Courts, and the prevention of corrupt practices at elections.

Washington, February 8th.—Whether Senator Pomerey can disprove the charges made against him or not, it is known that he intends to meet them in the senate on Monday, as soon as the journal is read, and deny each and every allegation made against him in the recent senatorial contest, and demand that a special committee of five be appointed to investigate charges.

It is understood that Pomeroy does not deny that he paid over to Senator York the seven thousand dollars produced in the Kansas legislature, but he affirms that it was given to York to hand to a broker in the town in which York lives, on account of a subscription for stock which he (Pomeroy) had made toward the establishment of a new national bank, and that York made use of the money in the manner already known to the public.

The new national capitol disease—the Credit Mobilitus Cholic.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY—Which has for the past two years become very popular, and justly so, with the readers of magazines, has an interesting and instructive table of contents in the February number. Among others are "the Tehuantepec Canal," "In and around Bangkok," "Little Miss Frere," "A Court Ball at the Hague," "The San Rafael Phanastery," "How Men Learned to analyze the Sun," "One Phase of the Marriage Question," "Borrowing as a Social Science," "Art at the Capital," "An Archæological Breakfast." New York: Scribner & Co.

—"Revue de la Mode" for February, is received. As a fashion journal it is unrivaled. It is imported from Paris and translated in English. It gives yearly 1500 beautiful fashion cuts and some 200 valuable patterns. $3,50 a year—published by S. T. Taylor, New York. "Le Bon Ton," by the same publisher, a most elegant fashion monthly, $6 per year, for February is also at hand.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Pittsburg Daily Dispatch.

Prospectus for 1873.

Those of our readers who desire a first-class daily paper should by all means subscribe for the Pittsburg DAILY DISPATCH, one of the largest, liveliest and cheapest papers in the United States. The Dispatch has been established over a quarter of a century; is independent in politics, advocating always those measures which promise the greatest possible good to the largest possible number; gives daily thirty six columns of matter, embracing the latest news by telegraph, the most reliable market reports, the cable telegrams, the the freshest Legislative news, the latest Congressional reports, the fullest local reports, with all the news by mail, including the most interesting personal and political items, full telegraphic market reports from all points of importance, east and west, and much other matter of an entertaining and instructive character. It is the most widely circulated paper in the State, outside of Philadelphia, its daily edition being now considerably over 18,-000, and new subscribers are every day being added to its lists. Terms per year to mail subscribers, $8,00, or it can be ordered through agents in any town or village within one hundred and fifty miles of Pittsburg, at fifteen cents per week.

The Weekly Dispatch.

To those wishing a good and reliable city weekly we would recommend the Pittsburg Weekly Dispatch, one of the handsomest, cheapest and most reliable papers published. The Weekly dispatch gives thirty-six columns of matter, printed in clear large type, and is one of the best, as it has long been one of the cheapest, if not *the* cheapest, weeklies in the country. It contains all the latest news of the day—political, commercial and general—and as an entertaining, instructive and acceptable family journal is not excelled by any paper in the country.

The Weekly Dispatch is furnished to single subscribers at $1,50 a year, or in clubs of ten to one addres at $1,00 each, with a free paper to the party getting up the club. Subscribers may remit by mail either in money or by Postoffice Order, which is the safer mode. Postmasters receiving subscribers for the Dispatch, either Daily or Weekly, are authorized to retain twenty per cent. on published rates for single subscribers, or ten per cent. on our clubs rates. Address, O'NEILL & ROOK, publishers of Daily and Weekly Dispatch (Dispatch Iron Building) 67 and 69 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. jan30,3t

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE,

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf.1June R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WESELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.
July 19tf.

FURNITURE!

Grand Opening

FOR 1872.

AT

JOHN CAMP'S

MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS, of all kinds,

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common. Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, least f Bridge, Millheim.
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J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

P. R. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.

(Successors to LEWIN & WILSON.)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.
mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST. HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST.

Gift & Flory's

New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY FEB. 13, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Public Sales.

—Sale of Herlacher & Durst, Centre Hall, Feb. 14th, furniture, smith tools, &c.

Sale of And. Smith, Farmer's Mills, on 15th Feb,

—Sale of John S. Foster's farm stock, in Harris twp., Feb. 20.

—Sale of Wm. M'Minn, dec'd, Potter twp., on 20 Feb.

—Sale of real estate of Mrs. Rankin, dec'd, Potter twp., Feb., 22.

—Sale of George Garbrick, Linden Hall, Tuesday March 4th.

—Wm. H. Harter's sale of farming stock, near Aaronsburg, March 4th.

Sale of Geo. Zeigler, Benner twp., farm stock, March 11th.

—Sale of L. J. Noll, Gregg twp., March, 11th.

—Wm. Armagast's sale, near Churchville, March 14th.

—Sale of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd, near Madisonburg, 14th March.

—Sam'l Motz's sale, Woodward, 5th of March.

—John M. Miller's sale, Miles twp., 6th March.

To the Public.

We, the undersigned hotel-keepers, of Pennsvalley, in order to keep our hotels open for the accommodation of the public, do bind ourselves to the strict observance of the following rates of *hotel-bills* in case the qualified voters of this valley carry *No License*:

Board per week, (with fire)	$8.00
Board per week, (without fire)	6.00
Table board per week,	5.00
Meals,	75
Lodging	75
Horse feed	50
Hay	50
Keeping team in stable without feed	50
Keeping team over night	3.00
Drovers' horses per day	1.00

JOHN SPANGLER,
GEORGE MILLER,
CHARLES SMITH,
M. L. LEITZEL,
W. L. MUSSER,
JONATHAN KREAMER,
JOHN LIMBERT.

Mr. Kurtz:—I wish to inform the public that my name appeared to the card, published by the various landlords of this valley, without my knowledge or consent; you will therefore please omit it from the same in the Reporter.

FRED FAHRION,
Spring Mills Hotel.

—We are informed that Jas, P. Coburn has sold the tracts of timber land, on the head waters of Pine Creek, in Haines twp, some 400 acres, the title to which was in dispute, for $15,000 to a Mr. Pardee and other parties.

—A. L. Bartges the well-known and popular sewing machine agent, of Madisonburg, who sells the world renowned and unrivaled American Overseaming and Buttonhole Sewing Machine, intends to add another branch to his trade, having accepted the agency for the sale of musical instruments—pianos, melodions and organs. Wait until Bartges calls around.

—On 4th inst., Mr. Orvis, introuced in the house the following bills:—Relating to the jurisdiction of courts of equity. Also, an act relative to limitation of actions.

—Mr. Chr. Alexander of Penn twp. recently slaughtered a litter of 4 pigs some 17 months old, whighing, dressed meat, 2119 pounds. Oh, what hogs!

—We can assure the Tuten Republican that no such nonsensical decision as it inquires about, relative to the publication of legal advertisements was ever made anywhere. The *wish* is father to the thought, with *those* who invented the report, that *they* might monopolize all the crumbs.

—Hiram Hoffer invites all smokers to call and see him, in the Conrad house. He has such nice cegars and tobacco, keeps all kinds of pipes, every quality of smoking and chewing tobacco.

—Our young friend J. D. Miller, a native of Pennsvalley, but for the last few years doing business at Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap, where he has won hosts of friends by his honest and gentlemanly bearing, has now opened a general insurance office at Bellefonte, representing a number of the foremost insurance companies of this country. We can recommend him to the reader as worthy all confidence.

—Public examination of *Mr.* John Hoffer's school, on Friday 21st. Free. All are invited to attend.

—The Loop, on last last Tuesday eve, debated the local option question, in the Rockgrove school-house. For license: Mr. Snyder, Thos. Stiver, R. Stiver and Sam'l Kreider. Against: Perry Stiver, Z. Krise, Fred. Jameson.

—The Bellefonte papers publish the registry act with the local option proclamation. We thought some folks went in for economy, and now we know they do, we always denied it heretofore.

—The musical convention comes off at Aaronsburg this week—concert on Friday evening. A number of Centre Hall folks are in attendance.

—We had about an inch of snow on Monday night, to patch up sleighing. Mild and damp weather has set in since which has almost put an end to sleighing.

—R. C. Crittenden furnishes us with a brief summary of Sabbath School labors in Northern Central Pennsylvania, for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1872.

New Schools established	15
Other schools visited and aided	85
Sermons and addresses delivered	133
Family visits	315
Copies of the Scriptures distributed by sale and donations	147
Juvenile temperance papers distributed, one-third gratuitously	15,000
Second-hand S. S. papers given away	2,000
New books and papers from the American S. S. Union given to needy persons and S. S. In value	$119 66
Miles travelled	4,325

During the year, Clearfield county has been thoroughly canvassed, complete S. S. statistics gathered for 1872, and a map constructed showing the location and denomination of every Sabbath School in the county, also indicating the work yet to be done. A similar map is finished for Centre county. God speed the work and the workers another year.

R. CRITTENDEN,
Missionary Am. S. S. Union.

—The Irish down at Paddy's mountain tunnel got their "Dutch up" last Wednesday, and had a lively time at Mr. Fowler's, taking complete possession of his premises for a short time, and driving him therefrom. The contractor, Mr. Williams, hearing of their conduct, discharged them on the spot, and next day they all reached Millheim, and partook freely of the ardent, but created no disturbance. Mr. Wm. Eisenhoot, and old resident of the mountains, has moved out, the Irish railroad hands got too lively for him, and he thought his life would be endangered by his remaining in his old home.

—Mr. Wm. M'Manigal, of Milroy, has concluded not to take the store-stand at Potter's Mills, of which we mentioned last week, he having since leased the old store room in Millheim, formerly occupied by Geo. Swartz and will put a large stock of hardware in it. We take pleasure in recommending *Mr. M'Manigal* to the citizens of the lower end.

—Our townsman, D. F. Luse, has invented a new reaper, a model of which he brought to this office, a few days, ago which has, according to our judgment, some merit. The knife is worked by a cog-cam wheel and dispenses with considerable of the fixing and gearing now found about other reapers. This new machine combines much simplicity.

The Phillipsburg Journal has not reached this office for a coon's age.

—Judge Woods, of Lewstown, was buried on Saturday.

—Persons wanting tickets printed for or against license, should order them in time.

—Keep your head cool and feet warm it you wish to escape colds and headaches.

—Local option will be hard on bands—not a horn will be allowed to the lips.

Some persons are of the opinion that if licenses are voted down, every one will be free to sell strong drink, and that all penalties for so doing are abolished. This is a mistake—the penalty remains just the same as it any one now sells without license, it is only the license to sell that is done away with, while the penalty remains if you do sell.

—Hear what a Philadelphia paper, The Christian Woman, says about the Safeguard, a S. S., temperance paper, published at Bellefonte. "We welcome the Safeguard to our table and wish it success. It is just the thing to put into the hands of the boys. 'An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.' Send for the paper for your boys. Price only 25 cents a year with considerable reduction to clubs."

—From a Lebanon paper we see that during the recent cold snap, sheats froze to death while housed under straw. Ei, ei, that's cold down in Lebanon.

—Mr. Daniel Weidensaul this week took possession of the Old Fort hotel. Chas. Smith, late landlord, has moved to Bellefonte.

Lebanon, Feb. 8.—Twelve prisoners broke jail here last night, and escaped over the wall by forming their bed clothes into a rope.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber one mile west of Pleasant Gap,

In Benner Twp., On Tuesday March, 11th, 1873.

3 head of Work Horses, 1 yearling Colt, 5 Milch Cows, 5 head young Cattle, one being an Alderney Bull, 18 Sheep, 1 two-horse wagon, 2 horse sled, 1 hay rake, Plows, Harrows, 2 setts Tug harness, Bridles, Collars, Sett of Hay ladders, double trees, Spreads, &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock on said day when terms will be made known by GEORGE ZIEGLER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber, in Potter twp., near Churchville,

On Friday, March 14th, at 10 o'clock.

Two horses, 5 cows, 10 head young cattle, 1 Excelsior reaper. 1 Haines horse power, machine and shaker, 1 self-discharging rake, 1 four-horse wagon, 1 two-horse sled, 1 log sled, 1 fanning mill, 1 Centre Hall cornplanter, 1 corn scraper, 2 double shovel plows, harrows, cultivators, 1 large roller, 2 pair hay ladders, horse gears, log chains, hay fork, rope and pulleys, hay by the ton, 1 H dhaway cook stove, 1 parlor coal stove, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

feb13 WM. ARMAGAST.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE. In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, will be exposed at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp.,

On Saturday, Feb. 22nd, 1873.

A Lot of Ground, containing 1 acre more or less, thereon erected a one and a half-story house, known as the property of Catharine Rankin, dec'd. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, of said day, when due attendance will be given and terms of sale made known by

ALEX. KERR,
feb13 2t Administrator.

PUBLIC SALE. Will be sold at Public Sale at the residence of the subscriber

1 mile South of Aaronsburg, On Tuesday, March 4th 1873.

5 Horses, 2 Plantation Wagons, 1 Hubbard Self-raking Reaper and Mower with Changeable Motion, 1 Wheelers Patent Threshing Machine, 1 Cloverhuller, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Cornplanter, 1 Hay rake, 2 Setts Hay Ladders, Wood Ladders, Hay Fork and Rope, Cultivators, Plows, Harrows, Sled, Log Sled, Horse-gears, Grind stone, Chains, &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by WM. H. HARTER.

SIMON ROTE, *Auctioneer*

PUBLIC SALE.—There will be sold at Public Sale at the late residence of Wm. M'Minn, dec'd,

In Potter twp., on Thursday, Febr'y 20th 1873

The following personal property, viz: One cow, two shoats, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring-wagon, two sleds, plows, harrows, grain drill, reaper and mower, thrashing machine, hay and cornfodder-cutter and corn by the bushel. Also house, hold and kitchen furniture, such as beds, and bedsteads, one fracture bed, tables, chairs, bureau, stands, carpets, book cases, 1 cook stove, tin-plate stove and pipe, potatoes apples, apple butter, cider barrels, tubs, and a great many other articles no mentioned here.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock m, on said day when terms of sale will be made known by E. E. M'MINN
A. LUCKENBACH,
30 jan. Adm's.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Madisonburg, On Thursday, Feb. 27th at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Horses, Cows, Young Cattle, Hogs, 1 Buckeye Reaper, Threshing Machine, Graindrill, 2 Plantation Wagons, 1 Horse Spring wagon, 1 Top buggy, 1 Sleigh, 1 Sled, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, 1 Cornplow, Windmill, Horsegears, Harness, Cornscraper and many other farming utensils. Also: Household Furniture, 1 cooking stove, 1 ten-plate stove and pipe, tables, 6 chairs, bedsteads, 2 corner cupboards, sink, meat-vessels, tubs, iron kettle, and many other articles too numerous to mention. WM. ZIEGLER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at Public Sale, at the late residence of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd.

Near Madisonburg, on Friday, March, 14th, at 10 o'clock.

5 Horses, 5 Cows, 10 Head of Young Cattle, 1 Excelsior Reaper and Mower, almost new, 1 Buggy, 1 Spring wagon, 1 Sleigh, 1 Bob Sled, 1 Log Sled, 2 Plantation Wagons, Cornplanter, Grain Drill, 1 Fanning Mill, Shaker & Strap, Hayrope & Pullies, Hay rake, Plows, Cultivators, Wood and Hayladdeos, 2 setts Harness, lot of Horsegears, &c. Also: Household Furniture, 1 Cookstove, Cupboard, Chests, Chairs, Beds and Bedsteads, Iron Kettle and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS of sale will be made known on day of sale, by SAM'L GRAMLEY,
H. G. COSTER, Executor.
Auctioneer.

SETTLEMENT.—N. B.—The 15th of March, day after sale, has been fixed upon for making settlement of accounts with above estate, when all persons interested are requested to attend.

SAM'L GRAMLEY,
Executor.

LOCAL OPTION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

SHERIFF'S PROCLAMATION.

I, B F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre County, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

FRIDAY FEBRUARY, 21 1873,

in accordance with the following act of Assembly:

An Act to permit the voters of this Commonwealth to vote every three years on the question of granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That on the third Friday in March, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, in every city and county in this Commonwealth and at the annual municipal elections every third year thereafter, in every such city and county, it shall be the duty of the inspectors and judges of the election in the cities and counties, to receive tickets either written or printed, from the legal voters of said cities and counties, labelled on the outside "license," and on the inside, "for license," or "against license," and to deposit said tickets in a box provided for that purpose by inspectors and judges, as is required by law in case of other tickets received at said election; counted, and return of the same made to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of the proper county, duly certified as required by law; which certificate shall be laid before the judges of the said court, at the first meeting of said court after said election shall be held, and shall be filed with the other records of said court; and it shall be the duty of the Mayors of cities, and Sheriffs of counties, or of any other officer, whose duty it may be to perform such service, to give due public notice of such special election above provided for three weeks previous to the time of holding the same, and also three weeks before said election every third year thereafter: *Provided*, That this act shall not be construed to repeal or affect any special law prohibiting the granting of license; *Provided*, That when the municipal and township elections in any county or city do not occur on the third Friday in March, the election provided for in this section shall be held on the day fixed for the municipal elections in said county: *And provided further*, That all licenses granted after the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three shall cease, determine and become void on the first day of April, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, if the district for which they shall be granted determine against the granting of license; and the treasurer of the proper county shall then refund, to the holder of such license, the moneys so paid therefor, for which the said treasurer shall be entitled to credit in his accounts with the Commonwealth.

SEC. 2. That in receiving and counting, and in making returns of the votes cast, the inspectors and judges, and clerks of said election, shall be governed by the laws of this Commonwealth regulating general elections; and all penalties of said election laws are hereby extended to, and shall apply to the voters, inspectors, judges and clerks, voting at and in attendance upon the elections held under the provisions of this act.

SEC. 3. Whenever by the returns of elections in any city or county aforesaid, it shall appear that there is a majority against license, it shall not be lawful for any court or board of license commissioners to issue any license for the sale of spiritous, vinous, malt, or other intoxicating liquors, or any admixture thereof, in said city or county, at any time thereafter, until at an election as above provided, a majority shall vote in favor of license: *Provided*, That nothing contained in the provisions of this act shall prevent the issuing of license to druggists, for the sale of liquors for medicinal purposes.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert.

For the township of Half Moon at the School House in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Meryman.

For the township of Miles in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter at the house of C. H. Smith, Old Fort Hotel.

For the township of Gregg at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher.

For the township of Ferguson in the school house at Pine Greve.

For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker in the school house at Hublersburg

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the township of Rush at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the township of Marion at the house of Joel Kline, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston at the house of John Reed.

For the Township of Penn at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the township of Liberty in the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the house late of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin at the school house near Robert Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union township at the new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg at the public school house in said borough.

In pursuance of an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, entitled "An Act relating to the elections of this Commonwealth," passed the 2d day of June 1859.

NOTICE is hereby given that the General Election will be opened between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until 7 o'clock in the evening, when the polls shall be closed.

And in and by the said act I am further directed to give notice "that every person except justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit and trust under the government of the United States, of this State or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative or Executive or Judiciary department of this State, or of any incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress and of select or common council of any city, commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no inspector, Judge, or any other officer of any election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for."

The inspectors and judges of the elections shall meet at their respective places appointed for holding the election in the district, to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of any election, then the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for judge at the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place or if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officers shall have been elected, present at such election, shall elect one of their number to fill such vacancy.

It shall be the duty of the several assessors of each district to attend at the place of holding every general, special or township election, during the whole said election is kept open, for the purpose of giving information to the inspectors and judges when called on, in relation to the right of any person assessed by them to vote at such election, or such other matters in relation to the assessments of voters as the said inspector of either of them shall from time to time require.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election, as aforesaid, other than a freeman of the age of twenty-one years or more, who shall have resided in the State at least one year, and in the election district where he offers his vote at least ten days immediately preceeding such election, and within two years paid a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election. But a citizen of the United States who has previously been a qualified voter of this State and removed therefrom and returned, and who shall have resided in the election district and paid taxes as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote, although they shall not have paid taxes.

No person shall be permitted to vote whose name is not contained in the list of taxable inhabitants furnished by the commissioners, unless first he produce a receipt for the payment within two years of a state or County tax assessed agreeably to the Constitution and gives satisfactory evidence either on his oath or affirmation, or the oath or affirmation of another, that he has paid such tax, or on failure to produce a receipt, shall make oath to the payment thereof. Second, if he claim the right to vote by being an elector between the age of twenty-one and twenty-two years, he shall depose on oath or affirmation that he has resided in this State at least one year next before his application, and make such proof of residence in the district as is required by this act, and that he does verily believe from the account given him, that he is of age aforesaid, and such other evidence as is required by this act, whereupon the name of the person thus admitted to vote shall be inserted in the alphabetical list by the inspectors, and a note made opposite thereto by writing the word "tax" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of having paid tax, or the word "age" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of such age shall be called out to the clerks, who shall make the like notes on the list of voters kept by them.

In all cases where the name of the person claiming to vote is found on the list furnished by the commissioners and assessor, or his right to vote, whether found thereon or not, is objected to the duty of the inspectors to examine such person on oath as to his qualifications, and if he claims to have resided in the State for one year or more his oath shall be sufficient proof thereof, but shall make proof by at least one competent witness, who shall be a qualified elector, that he has resided in the district for more than ten days next immediately preceeding such election, and shall also himself swear that his *bona fide* residence in pursuance of his lawful calling, is in said district and that he did not remove into said district for the purpose of voting therein.

Every person qualified, as aforesaid, and who shall make due proof, if required, of the residence and payment of taxes, as aforesaid, shall be admitted to vote in the township, ward, or district in which he shall reside.

If any person shall prevent, or attempt to prevent any officer of this election, under this act, from holding such election, or use or threaten any violence to any such officer, or shall block up the window where the same may be holding, or shall riotously disturb the peace of such election or shall use any intimidating threats, force or violence, with design to influence unduly or overawe any elector, or to prevent him from voting, or restrain the freedom of choice, such person, on conviction shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and imprisoned for any time not less than three nor more than twelve months, and if it shall be shown to the court, where the trials of such offenses shall be had, that the person so offending was not a resident of the city, ward, district or township where the offense was committed, and not entitled to vote therein, then, on conviction, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than two years.

If any person, not by law qualified, shall fraudulently vote at any election of this Commonwealth, or being otherwise qualified shall vote out of his proper district, if any person offending shall, on conviction be fined in any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in any term not exceeding three months.

If any person shall vote at more than one election district, or otherwise fraudulently vote more than once on the same day, or shall fraudulently fold and deliver to the inspector two tickets together with the intently illegally to vote, or shall procure another to do so, he or they offending shall, on condition, be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for a term not less than three nor more than twelve months. If any person not qualified to vote in this Commonwealth agreeably to law, (except the sons of qualified citizens) shall appear at any place of election for the purpose of influencing the citizens qualified to vote, he shall on conviction, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars for every such offense and be imprisoned for any term not exceeding three months.

B. F SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

Shortlidge & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

Bellefonte Lime Quarries,

The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.

DEALERS IN

Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.

jan30 73

Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan10.73

NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between A. W. Graff and Ner Thompson, at Centre Hill, in the mercantile business, this day dissolved by Mutual consent. All persons knowing themselves indebted to, and all persons having claims against said firm will please call and settle their accounts with Jas. Lashell, with whom the books have been left, at Centre Hill who is authorized to settle them.

Milroy, Jan, 22 1873 A. W. GRAFF
NER THOMPSON.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the citizens of Centre Hill and vicinity, that having purchased Ner Thompson's interest in the Centre Hill store he will continue the business at the Old Stand. Thankful for past favors he begs a continuance of the same.

30 jan 1 m. A. W. GRAFF.

ILLINOIS FARM FOR SALE!

240 ACRES; FIRST CLASS LAND; only 6 years improved from prairie soil, with buildings, orchard &c., It is 8 miles directly south of Joliet, next to Chicago the most thriving city in the state and 12 miles east of the incorporated village of Elwood situated on Chicago & St. Louis R. R. 45 miles from Chicago. The great market of this country, and 10 miles from coal regions. Population largely interspersed with 1st class Penn'a. Germans.

I desire to invest in Commercial business Address W. NICHOLSON,
nov 29 3m Elwood, Will Co. Ill.

NE PLUS ULTRA.

No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

FALL and WINTER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Cuffs, gloves, best quality silk and Linle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nublas, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A very large stock of Men's Women's and Children's and sold very low.

Queensware,

full assortment.

GROCERIES

a full stock at the lowest prices.

At the old stand of WM. WOLF.

For the Reporter.

Mr. Editor, Sir:—It is a long time since I have taken up my pen for your columns, and as the evening is dull and snow falling silently, I devote half an hour to you. The evening 23rd January was a gala eve in Logansville. The Grand concert given under the direction of Miss Rose Ryder was a succes, we had a fine audience and many strangers were in. Owing to the blinding snow-storm that raged all the afternoon many were compelled to remain at home. Still we had a fine and appreciative audience. The opening piece piano trio, "Bonnie Dundee," was finely executed by Misses Augusta Ryder, Annie Hopkins, and Josie Curts. Duet for cornet and piano, "Sweet Spirit hear my Prayer" and Cornet Polka by Charles Bricker and Miss Rose Ryder, were very cleverly performed to the delight of the audience. Duet for piano and organ, "Martha" was truly grand, and those who love opera should have heard the Ryder Sisters. "Blow the Horn for Supper Kate," Song and Chorus with cornet and piano accompniment was given in the good old-fashion way. The crowning piece of the entertainment was "Bishop's Echo," sang by Mrs. Wm. H. Gotwalt, it was rendered in her usual happy style. You could hear a pin drop, the audience was so spell-bound. She was called out and sang it again. This lady has a cultivated voice, and if under the charge of a grand old master in Dresden two years would startle the operatic world, and if not rival, at least equal Patti, Nillson, and Lucca, who are receiving from $2,000 to $5,000 per night if newspaper reports are correct. Her voice is fully under her command, and her echo so soft and rippling that the flute accompaniment seemed harsh and almost marred the dying echo. Then again her voice rang out clear and sweet like the rushing of the waters of Lodore, then deep and mild as a moan of the sea. With two years trill culture her fortune is made, and we could boast of as successful cantatrice as ever blazed over operatic Europe. "Wind up Galop," cornet and piano Duet, was well received. "Cousin Jedediah" Song and Chorus was loudly applauded and brought out the second time to the mirth of the audience. The closing Song and Chorus "Gathering home" was their adieu to us, and all, we think, were satisfied with the entertainment.

The proceeds of concert were for the benefit of the Lutheran congregation in assisting to purchase an organ. After all expenses were paid $89.00 were in the hands of committee. J. H. B.

Death of Governor Geary.

On Saturday morning 8th, Governor Geary arose in comparatively good health and was noticeably cheerful, and in conversation with his wife he said that he proposed attending the funeral of his old friend, Judge S. S Woods, at Lewistown, in the afternoon. He ate hearty breakfast, after which he prepared some food for his little boy, who occupied a seat beside him. With a startling suddenness his head fell on the shoulder of his son and then assumed a backward movement, and Governor Geary's heart had ceased to pulsate! His wife hurried to his assistance, but only to find that his spirit had fled.

A communication was received from the Pittsburg Woman Suffrage Association, asking that the Constitutional Convention yield the use of their hall, on Friday evening next, for the purpose of holding a meeting, at which Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has consented to deliver an address on woman suffrage. The request was granted by a large majority.

MARRIAGES.

On 6th inst., by Rev. C. H. Reiter, in Aaronsburg, Mr. Alfred Stover and Miss Alice Bower, both of Haines twp.

On 9th inst., by the same, at the same place, J. J. Fiedler to Miss Louisa A. Musser, both of Haines twp.

On 6th inst., by Rev. R. Hamill, Jno. M. Rankin, M. D., of Richland, Michigan, to Miss Susan C. Rankin, of Centre Hill.

DEATHS.

On 31 ult., in Millheim, Solomon Ritter aged 30 years.

W. A. CURRY,

BOOT & SHOE MAKER

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y

OUT LOTS FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale two valuable out-lots at Boalsburg. For particulars apply to S. S. Wolf, Centre Hall, Pa. feb 6 3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Wm. M'Minn, late of Potter township, dec'd., have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will present the same, duly authenticated for settlement.

E. E. M'MINN
A. LUCHENBACH,
Administrators.

jan30.6t

COACH & SMITH SHOPS FOR SALE.

The lot and Coach and Smith Shops, at Centre Hall, lately occupied by Geo. B. Harpster, are offered at private sale. There are three Shops upon the premises, all new two-story frame buildings, suitable for carrying on all the different branches of Coachmaking, smithing, wood-work, painting, trimming &c. There is also a new stable upon the lot. The location is one of the best in Centre Hall, and a large, trade can be readily secured. For further information address WM. WOLF
Centre Hall, Pa.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.

Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted,

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction.

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas,

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19,tf.

Ice in the Susquehanna River.

Columbia, Feb. 9—9:00 p. m.—The backwater occasioned by the ice gorge at Chickies is filling the Pennsylvania canal and flooding the banks. At this hour there is about eight inches of water covering the track of the Pennsylvania railroad in the vicinity of the tunnel, west of this place. The canal basin is rapidly filling up, and the coal stored on the banks is being washed away. A disastrous flood is expected. Railroad travel by Columbia may be interrupted unless the ice breaks away and allows the water to subside. The Columbia travel and railroad bridge is in imminent danger.

Port Deposit, Feb. 9—At this hour the water is from four to five feet deep in the street at Rock Run, and is creeping into the street at other poinis.

The road being impassible, we went up the mountain side back of the street and followed a narrow path which skirts the edge of the hill, this being the only means of communication now, except in boats, between Rock Run and the southern part of the town. From the mountain side a view of the river for miles either way is had, and the ice looks very differently from its condition a day or two ago. Many of the immense furrows have disappeared, having been leveled up by the increased volume of water underneath. Down below, on the edge of the bank, the watery street appeared, the flood passing down it with a current of about four miles an hour. For some distance the water has broken down the miniature ice is now in the street, materially interfering with boat sailing.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 .....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Clo'erseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70.....Corn 40.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 25... Eggs 25.....Plaster 2 50

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John C. M'Minn, late of Potter township, Centre county, Pa., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JANE S. M'MINN
AARON LUCKENBACH.
feb 6 6t. Adm'rs.

Miners' Hospital GRAND GIFT CONCERT

TO BE HELD AT

SHOEMAKER'S OPERA HOUSE,

Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.,

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 26, '73.

$100,000

In Valuable GIFTS to be *Given Away*

ONE GRAND CAPITAL GIFT OF

$15,000 in *AMERICAN GOLD.*

Two Grand Capital Gifts of $5,000 each in Greenbacks. Whole number of presents 8,000.

TREASURER.—G. A. Hoering, Treasurer Sch. County, Pa.

By permission we publish the following gentlemen as references:

George G. Jacoby, Esq., Chief Burgess of Shenandoah: J. B. McCamant, Cashier, Shenandoah Valley Bank; Wm. Grant, of Lee, Grant & Co., Shenandoah; J. Wasley, superintendent Thompson Coal Co., Shenandoah; Geo. H Parrish, General Superintendent Wilkesbarre Coal & Iron Co.; Thos. Cassidy, superintendent of Sugar-Notch Collieries; James Griffith, mining superintendent of Empire Mines, Wilkesbarre; Col. J. J. Conner, Pottsville; Hon Wm. M Randall, Schuylkill Haven; Dr. Thomas Wren, Pottsville; Capt. J. K. Helms, Schuylkill Haven; Daniel Barlow, Esq., Mahanoy City; J A M Passmore, Esq., Pottsville; John Seney, Pres. of M & L Bit. of Schuylkill county and Dr. A P Carr of St Clair, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED to sell tickets, to whom a liberal commission will be paid.

Single Tickets, $1,00; five tickets, $4,50; ten tickets, $9,00.

Send for programmes. All communications must be addressed to

G. R. SHAFFER, *Business Manager*;
Box 601, Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

O I C.

GET THE BEST.

THE ORIGINAL HOWE SEWING MACHINE—IMPROVED.—The Howe, the original and yet the best has the following points of excellence:

Simplicity of construction
Symmetry of form and beauty of finish.
Rapidity and stillness in operation.
Ease with which it can be managed.
Non-liability to miss stitches, having a moveable head, which can be readily adjusted close to the shuttle, when using either the finest or coarsest needle.
A shorter and smaller needle, in proportion to the size of the thread, than used with any other machine.
The Lock Stitch, alike on both sides of the fabric.
Economy of thread.
Strength and firmness with which the seam is drawn together.
Roundness, fullness, regularity and beauty of stitch.
Adaptability to the widest range of work sewing the finest and coarsest fabrics, and using equally well the finest and coarsest, and all intermediate grades of silk, Cotton and Linen Thread.

H. F. BARTLEY, of Bellefonte, has the agency for Centre county, for the Howe; he will travel the county, and persons wishing a machine about which there is no fault, should wait and give the Howe a trial, before purchasing. jan9.3m.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S

New

Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of

A Little Flower.

A little flower so lowly grew,
So lonely was it left,
That Heaven looked like an eye of blue
Down in its rocky cleft.
What could the little flower do
In such a darksome place,
But try to reach that eye of blue
And climb to kiss Heaven's face?
And there no life so lone and low
But strength may still be given
From narrowest lot on earth to grow
The straighter up to Heaven.

Farm, Garden and Household.

POTATOES.—Dr. Parker says in *The Horticulturist*: "The secret of no potato rot is to plant no sort over 10 years old—that is, ten years since it originated from the seed. England and Ireland neglected this, and hence its rot this year."

MILK.—A Boston professor claims to have found that a drink of ice-cold water taken by a cow, or drafts of cold air allowed to blow upon her when in the stable, cuts short the yield of milk at least a quart a day, and that the effect extends for more than a week.

To CLEAN BRUSHES.—Half an ounce of ammonia to a quart of warm water. Stand the bristle side of the brush in the water for three minutes; then rub the brush dry with a towel. Be careful that the water does not reach the back of the brush. Stand the brush bristles downward until perfectly dry,

To FRY MUSH.—Have a pan of boiling lard ready, slice your mush half an inch thick, flour it on both sides and put it into the boiling lard. By this means the slices will be browned evenly all over, and besides, if allowed to drain in a colander placed in a warm oven, will come to the table entirely free from the fatty taste peculiar to this dish when fried in the usual way. Serve up hot.

MACARONI.—The English mode, and the common method in France, is to boil the macaroni, tape or pipe, in a stewpan of milk, broth or water, till it is tender, but firm; then put into a dish without the liquor, and among it bits of butter and grated Parmesan cheese, and over the top grate more, and put a little more butter. Set the dish to brown in a Dutch oven but not to let the top become hard. The Italian method is to boil the macaroni in water and a little salt, and grate the Parmesan over it without browning it.

FRIED SWEET POTATOES.—Take as many sweet potatoes of moderate size as will be required for a meal, pare them and cut them lengthwise into six or eight pieces. Have a pan of boiling lard ready, into which put the sliced potatoes raw. When brown, turn them into a colander, and place in a hot oven to drain. The lard must be kept fully up to the boiling-point in order to have the slices nicely browned. Serve up hot, and eat with butter. They are superlatively good. The same method can be used for Irish potatoes.

To WASH FLANNELS.—Make a strong suds of white soap, and have the water as hot as you can bear your hands in. Wash your flannel out quickly, rubbing soap on the spots if there are any, and never leave the spot until the stain is removed and all soap washed out. When the flannel is quite clean, dip it up and down in very hot water, and when you are sure that all suds are removed, wring it well, hang it where it will dry quickly, and, if possible, in the wind. Iron it while damp between clean ironing-cloths, and hang it to air before putting it away. If it is Welsh flannel, always mix well a little indigo in the rinsing-water.

To MAKE APPLE BUTTER.—Take five gallons of cider fresh from the press, boil to one gallon; one bushel of apples peared and quartered; for a kettle that will hold a pail full and a half, three quarts of the boiled cider. Clean the kettle, if brass, with a little salt and vinegar, and then scour bright; put some clean straw, if you like, in the bottom, to prevent it from burning; it can very readily be taken out when the sauce is done if proper care is taken not to disturb it while the sauce is cooking. Put it on as soon as possible in the morning, not putting the kettle full at first, but adding it gradually as the apples cook, stirring it carefully so as not to disturb the straw. Cook it for awhile on the front of the stove, or till you have added all the apple; then remove to the back and cook it slowly till bed time; then, if proper care was taken in the selection of the fruit, having as nearly as possible the same quality, and also proper attention paid to the cooking, you will have a delicious sauce that will keep for months as nice as when first cooked.

What a Lottery can Do.

The Louisville *Commercial* has been investigating the great Louisville Library lotteries and their management, with a view of discovering how much money the Library got, and who divided the balance. For the first great concert there were 35,000 tickets sold at $10 each, making $350,000 receipts. The amount expended in gifts was $192,500; over $46,000 was paid to agents; over $58,000 for advertising; and Mr. Peters, the expert who got up the concert and managed it, divided with the Library association the remainder, the share of each being $22,700. Peters seems to have made a good thing out of it. The account of expenditures for the Library shows that $9,600 was used in purchasing books, which the *Commercial* disrespectfully says "would not have brought over ten cents a pound under the hammer," and the remainder went in payments on building, salaries, and the like.

The second concert was managed by Gov. Bramlette, who succeeded Peters in the contract. For the "concert" given under his management there were 75,000 tickets sold, which at $10 each amounted to $750,000. Of this sum $375,000 was expended in gifts, $109,000 and upward in advertising, over $83,000 to agents, and the remainder was divided between the Library and Gov. Bramlette, being a little over $90,000 to each. A pretty good thing for Bramlette.—*N. Y. Sun.*

To Owners of Boilers.

The following, from an exchange, will be of importance to all who have steam boilers under their charge:—"At the Darmstadt gas works, where the engines work night and day almost without interruption from one year's end to the other, the formation of calcareous deposits in the boilers has been easily and cheaply prevented by the use of crude pyroligneous acid combined with tar, which is either introduced directly into the boiler or mixed with the iced water. At the extensive shops of the Oneida Community, where many boilers are constantly used for heating purposes and to furnish power, a great deal of trouble was experienced from incrustation for several years. To prevent this a heavy expense was incurred in building salt-water tanks, but as this was only partially successful other experiments were tried, which resulted in demonstrating that the admixture of a small quantity of tannate of soda with water would wholly obviate the difficulty. Hard water is now used altogether, and repeated examinations have show that the tannate of soda keeps the inside of the boilers perfectly clean and wholly free from scales."

In the average height of mountain ranges, Switzerland does not compare with Colorado, or, for that matter, with any Western Territory. The mean height of the Alps is from eight to nine thousand feet above the sea. The mean height of the Rocky Mountains is from ten to twelve thousand feet. It is probable that the average height in Colorado, which is the table land of the continent, will approach very nearly to twelve thousand feet.

Dr. Terry, of Columbus, Ga., gave the following wise testimony: "Saw deceased after he was shot; he was lying on the floor in a pool of blood, in a dying condition; I don't know how long he lived afterward; I did not make any minute examination, for the reason that I did not want you lawyers to prove I killed him with a probe."

Dutch Life and Manners.

A magazine writer contributes the following:

The tyranny of social custom is the basis, as it is the bane, of Dutch life. Every one submits to it, and in his return exercises it; the rich man in his own manner, the poor one in his. We remember a very characteristic case in point. Custom does not permit riding on horseback in the streets of Amsterdam—a prohibition which doubtless syrung into existence from the ancient cleanliness of the town, and which has always remained a tacit assumption, if not a recognized fact.

A young progressist philosopher endeavored in our presence to disregard this prohibition. A saddle horse was brought, and he mounted it at the door of his father's house. Hooting and hisses followed him to the very outside of the city, and the children threw stones and sticks at the legs of the animal he bestrode. On the next and following days he renewed his attempt with true Dutch phlegm, when the people again opposed him with the same perseverance. Crackers were exploded so often under the horse's feet that the life of the rider was endangered, and no one, neither the police nor public opinion, dared to intervene in his behalf. His own father himself, quite indifferent to the want of success attending his son's rashness, said as much to the effect that the Dutch people had only exercised their right in resisting innovation.

A married son or daughter never dines with the family without an express invitation. The same sort of formality is also established between brother and sister, for they only visit each other on the footing of guests.

We were one day praising to a Dutch lady the conservatory of a brother of hers who lived in the same city. "I have never seen it," she said, "as I only call upon him in the evenings." As a rule, never do married children live under the same roof with their parents. Therefore, some difficulty arises for them in the contraction of marriage, since they must first of all secure a home, and that is not always an easy matter in many of those semi-quatic towns, and more particularly in Amsterdam.

Building ground is scarce, and the pile foundations cost more than the house itself. Such extravagant expenditure as was common at the third period of the Republic's zenith of prosperity is not to be renewed often; thus generation succeeds generation in the occupancy of the dwellings built centuries ago. A family must, therefore, emigrate or die out before another can take its place, and hence it is that fathers of families look out for a vacancy before marrying their children. In the meantime the betrothal takes place, which, under the double guarantee of honor and of Dutch *sang froid*, forms a sufficient bond of security even though years may elapse before marriage is celebrated. Until then young people enjoy a freedom of social intercourse which suffices to make time pass pleasantly enough.

Effects of Light.

It is probable that the reader has many a time noticed, with wonder and admiration, what beautiful colors were produced when a ray of sunlight happened to pass through a three-cornered piece of glass, called a lustre, hanging from either a candlestick or chandelier, and also without doubt noticed how delighted schoolboys are with the cut "spy glass," which shows a hundred heads and these all colors. To many observers the phenomenon is only a mystery, and yet it admits of simple explanation. Light is composed of several different colors. These, when mixed give forth white light; but, when a ray of white light passes through a three-cornered glass or prism, some of the colors get through thicker than others, and thus the whole become arranged in a line—violet at one end, red at the other, and indigo, blue, yellow and orange in between. This row of colors, which for brilliancy and purity of tint nothing can equal, is called the spectrum, and was discovered by Sir Isaac Newton. The great philosopher proved that these colors could not be reduced to other or simpler colors: To satisfy himself on this point, he took another prism, and interposed it between a screen and a ray of pure color—say, red—and he found that only that color could be seen on the screen, which was not the case when the white ray was passed through the prism, for then the variety already named was seen. To demonstrate with certainty that white light was composed of colors given above, ultimately mixed he took a circular piece of cardboard, one foot in diameter, and divided it into seven equal parts; in these divisions he painted the colors enumerated, and by means of a multiplying wheel caused the card to rotate on its centre very rapidly. This so effectually blended the colors to the eye that nothing but an apparently white disc could be seen. The experiment may be tried with a boy's whipping top with good results. Other and more important discoveries have since rewarded patient research, and the spectroscope may now be considered one of the most wonderful discoveries of the age.

Terrible Tragedy in Algeria.

The journals of Algiers contain accounts of an extraordinary tragedy at Cherchell, which has resulted in the death of Commandant Conti of the 4th Zouaves. A sub-officer of the gendarmerie named Noel, had been reduced to the ranks as a punishment, and being excited by drink, was heard to utter menaces against his comrade, although no one seemed to have paid any serious attention to what he said. During the evening he commenced a quarrel with the corporal of the corps, and taking advantage of a moment when the other was stooping, kicked him violently in the face. The injured man went to procure assistance, and during his absence Noel armed himself with a musket and bayonet, and then set fire to the stables and to the forage store with the intention of burning the barracks. He resisted all attempts to arrest him, wounding Captain Claud of the militia in the face, and giving Lieutenant Noceto a bayonet thrust through the thigh; at this moment Commandant Conti entered the barrack yard and advanced courageously to secure the criminal, when Noel, rushing forward, ran him completely through the body, the weapon entering at one side above the hip, and coming out at the other. The unfortunate officer died forty-eight hours later. The murderer was eventually secured, and the fire got under, without any serious damage being done.

SEASONING WOOD.—A writer in an English journal informs us that a small piece of non-resinous wood can be seasoned perfectly by boiling four or five hours, the process taking the sap out of the wood which shrinks nearly one-tenth in the operation. The same writer states that trees felled in full leaf in June or July, and allowed to lie until every leaf has fallen, will then be nearly dry, as the leaves will not drop off themselves until they have drawn up and exhausted nearly all the sap of the tree. The time required is from a month to six weeks, according to the dryness or wetness of the weather. The floor of a mill laid with poplar so treated and cut up, and put in place in less than a month after the leaves fell, has never shown the slightest shrinkage.

PARIS STYLES.—Many more woolen than silk dresses are worn in the streets of Paris. On the other hand, velvet dresses were never worn so much at home, for dinners and small gatherings as now. Black velvet is no longer confined to full dress occasions; and the same is true with velvet of dark colors. These dresses are often open in front, over a tablier of satin or moire, and the sides of the velvet dress, which are fastened to the tablier, are trimmed with black lace, either narrow or very wide; in the latter case it is set on in coquilles. Instead of lace, ruches of ribbon, or even of silk guaze harmonizing in color are sometimes used, when the tablier is also trimmed with pleated flounces or ruches of silk gauze.

After Twenty Year's Imprisonment

About twenty years ago a man named Phelps murdered his wife in West Troy, N. Y. Phelps was a machinist, and was considered a mechanic of unusual ability. He was employed in a railroad shop. Suspecting that his wife was not true to him, he determined to kill her, and for that purpose made a large knife with a blade about a foot long, and having two sharp edges. With this weapon he killed her, for which he was arrested, tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged.

A few days before the day set for the execution of the sentence he made his escape from the jail, and was recaptured while on his way to West Troy on the tow-path. The hanging was then postponed, and finally, through the intercession of prominent citizens, his sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. He was then taken to Clinton Prison, and during the nineteen years that have passed since that time his deportment in prison has been unexceptionable, and the officers have never found it necessary to even administer a reprimand to him.

In prison his genius as a mechanic has had full opportunity for display, and he has built two large engines and rebuilt five others, besides doing a large amount of other valuable work among the machinery in the prison shops. Mr. Richardson, the principal keeper, becoming interested in Phelps, recently presented his case to the Governor, and suggested that, in consideration of the long term of imprisonment he had undergone, his excellent behavior, and the valuable services rendered by him to the State, he should be pardoned. The Governor considered the case, and a few days ago signed the document which made Phelps a free man. His services were so valuable that, immediately after his release, he was engaged to oversee the machinery in the prison at $5 per day. He will remain in this position until March, and will then start for the West, where he will endeavor to live an upright life. He is fifty-six years of age.—*Albany Paper.*

A Disgusted Landlord.

Once on a time, says the St. Louis *Republican*, there dwelt in our sister city of Alton a worthy but rather irritable gentleman, who was a host of a famous hotel there, known as the Franklin House. Numerous citizens daily drew their rations from his liberally furnished table, and not a few visitors from the rural districts preferred the substantial fare of the Franklin House to the more pretentious board of the Alton House. One day, in addition to all the good things with which the dinner table was loaded, there was at the lower end a nice roast pig, that would have tickled the palate of the gentle "Elia," who discourses so eloquently on that savory viand. At the conclusion of the meal this roast pig remained intact, when along came a belated drover, who sat down beside it, and, having a good, wholesome appetite, soon devoured the whole of it. The landlord looked on amazed, and was puzzled to see where his profit was to come in after deducting a dollar-and-a-half pig from a fifty-cent dinner ticket. Giving vent to his disgust, he said very sarcastically to the drover, "Isn't there something else you would like to be helped to?" "Wal—yes," drawled out the drover, "I don't care if I take another of them little hogs." This was too much for the equanimity of the landlord, and to keep himself from "spontaneously combusting," like Dorothea, he was compelled to rush out in the open air, where he could give vent to a few unorthodox expressions without being overheard by the elect, of which he was one.

Sticking to the Contract.

A sea captain, in the vicinity of Boston, was about to start on a long voyage, and entered into a contract with a builder to erect him a commodious house during his absence. Everything was to be done according to the contract—no more, no less—which the captain caused to be drawn up with great care. A large sum was to be forfeited by the builder if he should fail to observe any of the stipulations, or attempt to put in his notions where the contract made no provision for them. The captain sailed, and returned. His house stood in ample and imposing proportions before his sight, and he confessed himself delighted with the exterior. But when he entered and attempted to ascend to the second floor of the building, he found no stairs, and no means of ascent were to be had till ladders were sent for. The captain felt that he was trifled with, and a bit of nautical gale steamed brewing. But this was soon quieted by the opening of the written contract, and there was found not the least provision for stairs in any part of the house. "Give me your hand, sir," said the noble captain; "all right! You've stuck to the contract, and I like it."

The stairs were subsequently, at a great expense, put in, and the captain often remarked that one of the pleasantest things about his elegant residence was the remembrance of one man who could stick to the very terms of a contract!

Pure and Cheap Milk.

In London the names of those who are known to sell adulterated milk are published monthly, and, it is said very with good effect. The plan has been attempted in some of the cities of the United States, but only partially and with very limited success. There is in London a company—Aylesbury Dairy Company—which occupies premises covering an area of fifty acres of ground the system being to procure and distribute milk from reliable sources and of an assured good quality, at rates which shall be reasonably remunerative to dairymen, and at the same time secure consumers against extortion from speculators, middle men and others. The company has been in operation long enough to have tested its practicability and beneficent effects, and it now supplies several thousand families once, twice, and, in some instances, three times a day with pure milk. It commenced with a cash capital of fifty thousand dollars, but that has been increased to five hundred thousand, upon which a dividend of ten per cent. is paid. The price of milk furnished by the company has never exceeded eight cents a quart. The purity of milk may easily be determined by ascertaining the percentage of cream and solid matter which it gives. Genuine milk will average ten per cent. of cream and twelve per cent. of solid matter. A milk with less cream and solid matter than this has been skimmed or watered.

A School Boy's Deception.

A Hampshire county, Mass., urchin, impressed with the conviction that he wouldn't go to school any longer, visited a dye-house in the vicinity of the school-room and borrowed a quantity of purple dye. With this acquisition he wrought divers cruel and vindictive welts athwart his arms and chest, after which he meandered toward the parental roof in tears, and revealed the torturing diagrams on his arms and body to the agonized mother. A post-haste message informed the fated schoolmarm that her presence was imperatively demanded beneath the roof of that afflicted household, but ere she came those hideous welts began to wear off in decided duplicates of purple crock on sheets and clothing. This phenomenon was supplemented by a startling discovery. Another 2-40 message to the schoolmarm said she needn't come. That unfortunate youth has a lively remembrance of some duplicate welts received at paternal hands which didn't wear of in a hurry, and didn't crock.

SEVERE SENTENCE.—The Court-martial in the case of Major Benjamin P Runkle, late Superintendent of the Freedman's Bureau in Kentucky, on trial charged with fraud against colored soldiers and similar allegations, found him guilty and sentenced him to be cashiered, to pay a fine of $7,000, and to be imprisoned in the Penitentiary for four years; and, in case the fine was not paid at the expiration of that term, imprisonment for another four years to be added. Runkle was brevet Brigadier-General, and was placed on the retired list with the rank of Major,

The Disaster in the English Channel.

We have already reported the terrible disaster which took place in the English Channel. It is a sad story, but it is easily told. An emigrant ship, named the Northfleet, with four hundred and twelve passengers on board, exclusive of the crew, sailed from the Thames. The ship was bound for Australia. About midnight on Wednesday, off Dungeness—a jutting promontory on the coast of Kent—the Northfleet was run into by an unknown foreign steamer. The collision proved fatal to the Northfleet, which was cut to the water's edge. Of the four hundred and twelve passengers, not speaking at all of the crew, only eighty-five persons are supposed to have been saved. The most painful feature of the whole affair is that the steamship, which might have rendered assistance to the unfortunate vessel and her still more unfortunate passengers, proceeded on her course, leaving the sufferers to their fate. Naturally enough, the scene on board the emigrant ship after the collision was alarming in the last degree. The passengers, most of whom were in their berths and asleep at the moment, rushed on deck and wildly and vainly fought for life. The agony of the situation was aggravated by the disorderly conduct of the crowd on board. The Captain, strange to say, lost his temper, and, finding words useless, fired upon the terror-stricken people, some of whom were wounded, and one man is said to have been killed. As we have said, it is a sad, sad story. It adds another to the many tales of horror associated with the deep. The steamship which worked all the misery, and which with Satanic indifference held on her way, must be found. The Captain of that vessel, whatever his name and whatever his nationality, has much to answer for; and unless no can explain what seems inexplicable he had better find his way as quickly as possible to parts unknown. If the interests of trade and the demands of employers have made sailors, who enjoy the reputation of being kind-hearted, indifferent to the value of human life on the high seas, our boasted modern civilization has reached a point of wickedness worse a thousandfold than we had deemed possible. The Yokohama affair was bad, very bad; this Northfleet business is worse, infinitely worse. The captain of the unfortunate vessel must surely have lost his senses when he fired upon the passengers. Captains of passenger ships ought to have cool as well as clear heads. How differently the London was managed, some seven years ago, when she went down with her living freight in the Bay of Biscay! This disaster demands investigation, and it ought to result in better laws more effectively enforced.

A Chinese Holiday.

The Chinese at Belleville held a feast recently, known as "Monki," and during one whole afternoon the spacious ironing apartment of Captain Hervey's laundry was filled with peculiar merriment. Only a few of the party descended to the tame amusement of cards, while the majority danced and grinned and gesticulated to the wheezy, squeaking sounds of an odd-looking fiddle. The washermen performed their native dances with great unction. The most successful feature in the line of fun at this curious Chinese *fete* seemed to be the pulling of each other's pigtail. The kicking up of their capacious trowsers during the dance caused the ironing apartment to resemble a room full of insane women.

At half past four they repaired to the dining-hall, where a repast suitable to their taste was provided by Captain Hervey, who seemed to take special interest in his Asiatic guests. Besides rice in various forms, and tea made in the Chinese mode, the Celestials partook of fruit and confectionery. At the close of their feast, Captain Hervey and the clergyman who has taken these Celestials into his Christian charge addressed a few remarks to them. Captain Hervey said that it gave him pleasure to patronize their festival, and that he was willing upon every occasion to honor their feelings as people of a great empire. He hoped that the remainder of the evening would be enjoyed by them in the best manner possible.

After supper they returned to the ironing-room, where large vessels of tea, to which tin cups were attached, awaited the demand of the festive Chinamen during the evening. They sung again after supper, and danced with excessive glee. Bundles of fireworks were in readiness to close the feast of "Monki" with a brilliant demonstration.

A Boy's Journal.

Dorry, a boy six years old, thinks he will do as other men have done.

March 12.—Have resolved to keep a journal.

March 13.—Had rost befe for dinner, and cabage and potato and apple sawse and rice puding. I do not like rice puding when it is like ours. Charley Slack's kind is rele good. Mush and sirup for tea.

March 19.—Forgit what did. John and me saved our pie to take to schule.

March 21.—Forgit what did. Gridle cake for breakfast. Debby didn't fry enuff.

March 24.—This is Sunday. Corn befe for dinnir. Studdied my Bible lesson. Aunt Issy said I was gredy. Have resolved not to think to much about things to eat. Wish I was a better boy. Nothing pertikeler for tea.

March 25.—Forgit what did.
March 27.—Forgit what did.
March 29.—Played.
March 31.—Forgit what did.
April 1.—Have dissided not to kepe a journal eny more.

EGYPTIAN BRICK.—A German savant recently subjected a brick taken from the Pyramid of Dashour to the microscope, and, it is said, discovered many interesting particulars connected with the life of the ancient Egyptians. The brick itself is made of the mud of the Nile, chopped straw, and sand, thus confirming what the Bible and Herodotus have handed down to us as the Egyptian method of brick-making. Besides these materials the microscope has brought other things to light, among them the *debris* of river shells, of fish and insects, seeds of wild and cultivated flowers, corn and barley, the field pea, the common flax and the radish, together with many others known to science. The irrepressible savant is indefatigable and it is thought he will yet find some means of extracting the seeds from the bricks, and, after planting them, treat his countrymen to pea-soup and radishes from the pyramids.

ALIVE IN A SNOW BANK.—A party of section men were at work four and a half miles from St. James, Minn., when the great storm struck them. With one exception they managed to reach the village alive. They supposed their comrade had perished, and two days after they started out to find his body. After a lengthy search they found him asleep in a snow bank, where he had lain 48 hours. On being aroused the first question he asked was whether breakfast was ready. The second request was for a "chew of tobacco." He had his shovel with him, and had dug out in the bank of snow a perfect set of rooms, which exercise undoubtedly saved his life.

AMERICAN IRON. — The Philadelphia *North American* says: "Certainly, if a country so limited in extent as Great Britain should dominate the iron trade of the world, as she has long done, we can, with our immense wealth of iron and coal, and our fast-accumulating capital, do that much. Twenty years hence, if we are true to ourselves in the meanwhile, the American Iron product will reach eight or ten millions per year, and we may even be able by that time to expect a ton of iron for every bale of cotton. The era of cotton and wheat in American commerce has been a great one. But the era of iron now dawning upon us is destined to be far greater."

An accident occurred upon a Scotch railroad on Monday night, seven miles north of Glasgow, by which forty per sons were seriously injured.

A Story of Cannibals.

Dr. Cooke, who not long since died in Albany, N. Y., had a remarkable incident in his life to relate. In 1807 the Doctor, then surgeon of the British man-of-war Belcher, which was cruising off the Tonga Islands, went ashore with twelve of the crew to gather herbs for medical purposes. They were all captured by the natives, who proved to be cannibals. They were immediately bound with strips of bark and thrown into a sort of hole or cave in the side of a hill and kept there until the next morning.

During the night the unfortunate victims heard the yells of the savages, who were preparing for the horrible feast of the morrow. In the morning they were brought out into the light; unbound, stripped entirely naked, again firmly bandaged, trussed, and laid upon their faces on the ground in two rows and about four feet apart. The male savages who had assembled from the surrounding islands in large numbers, formed a circle, and the women and children were placed inside of the circle. The latter beat tom-toms, and yelled in fiendish chorus, while the males performed a devil's dance for fully an hour.

This done, twenty-six brawny and naked savages—the whole gathering of demons, old and young, male and female, were perfectly nude—twenty-six powerful savages advanced; two of them seized each of the victims by the hair and dragged them about 2,000 feet to a sandy beech, upon which the copper-colored sun sent down its fierce, quivering, broiling, and unobstructed rays. Here was gathered wood in thirteen piles—one for each victim—and the savages were seating themselves in groups around each pile. Another ring was formed around Dr. Cooke and his companions, and a short dance was performed, when, at some signal from the chief—a magnificent brute, nearly eight feet tall and 'made in proportion'—there was a dead silence. The hungry-looking savages sank on their haunches upon the sand, licking their chops like famishing wolves.

The chief then approached the helpless victims and began a critical examination of the physical condition of each. He lifted their upper and lower lips, examined their teeth; drove his powerful thumb into their arm-pits; pressed his hand upon their ribs, and felt of their legs and arms, all the while wearing the expression of a bloated epicure.

During the progress of this examination the thirteen fires were lighted, and added their heat to that of the relentless sun. The chief finally approached Dr. Cooke, turned him upon his back, wreathed his hand into his hair, and lifted him upon his feet. The savage marked with his finger upon the loins of the trembling doctor the portion of the carcass he had selected for himself. As he did this, the eyes of the savage and his dinner met. The doctor inadvertently, and more by a spasmodic action of the muscles than otherwise, gave a semi-masonic sign. The chief started and gazed fixedly upon the doctor's face. The doctor repeated the sign. The chief answered it, and immediately uttered a cry of amazement, followed by some gibberish, which he received with a yell of disappointment from the whole gathering of demons, who sprang to their feet and rushed upon the Christians. The chief swung his tremendous war club, and plastered the bound bodies of the Englishmen with the brains of a score of the heathen devils before you could articulate Jack Robinson. He then gave a command to a subordinate, who came up and with a sharp flint cut the bonds of the white men, and they were free.

The bodies of the savages just killed were stewed down in six potash kettles which had been cast ashore from a wrecked vessel in 1834, and the horrible wretches glutted themselves upon the bodies of their late comrades. Dr. Cooke and his men stayed upon the island four days, during which time they were guarded with great care by the chief—whom the doctor christened Chul Chug—which is cannibal for life-preserver. They were treated with great hospitality, and escorted by a long procession of savages to the beach where their boat lay, when they took their departure.

It seems some five years before the date of this narrative, an English captain was cast ashore from a wreck—he being the only soul saved. He managed to get into the good graces of Chul Chug, and gave him the first two degrees of Masonry. During the four days that Dr. Cooke remained on the island, he gave 'Chul' five more degrees—in consideration of which 'the heathen savage' was overcome with gratitude. The doctor returned to the island in 1809. He found there a large and flourishing Masonic Lodge, and two missionaries from England, one of whom was roasted and eaten in honor of his return.

Mr. Dolmage has heard Dr. Cooke say that whenever his mind recured to that fearful scene on the sandy beech, he (the doctor) could feel the stubby finger of the giant savage tracing the choice parts on his body.

Horrors of a Storm.

A couple just married were on their way home, to Lemars, when the Minnesota storm overtook them. They turned the horses loose and overset the sleigh, then crawled under it and wrapped themselves in the robes. It was a strange bridal room, but they passed two days and two nights there, and were finally rescued alive, though badly frozen.

At Fort Ridgeley, Minn., three brothers were hauling grain when the storm came on them. They sought shelter in their grain cribs in an open field. All three were found there dead.

Near Madelia a man unhitched his team and went to search for a house, leaving his wife in the sleigh. She became anxious, and followed him. Both were frozen to death.

A Mrs. Fox, with her husband, child, and a cousin named Chase, of Lyon County, were on their way from Meads to Marshall, a distance of eighteen miles, on the fatal Tuesday. They had arrived within two miles of Marshall when the storm overtook them, and the team refused to go further. Here they remained until Saturday morning. Mr. Chase died on Wednesday; the child (from starvation) on Friday; Mrs. Fox was frozen but little, and kept her husband aroused with vigorous prods with pins whenever he showed an inclination to sleep. He was, when found, unable to move, but still alive, and his physician is confident that he will escape death.

From Preston comes the intelligence of the loss of a clergyman and his family, residents of Lime Springs, Ia., who were visiting in Fillmore County. On his way home with his wife and two children in a cutter, the horses stopped exhausted when the house was nearly reached. He succeeded in making his way to the house with one of the children, but he was lost on his way back to the carriage. On the next day he was found frozen to death in the space between the house and the cutter, and in the cutter his wife and the remaining child were also found dead. The other was found in the house alive.

A Mr. Charles Deming, a mail carrier near Blue Earth, had his buggy upset by a furious gust of wind; he placed a buffalo robe over the wheel and remained in the shelter of this frail fence till Friday when the storm cleared and he found himself less than fifty yards from a house. One section man at St. James dug into the lee side of a gigantic drift and made himself a spacious chamber in which he lived, sleeping most of the time, till Thursday morning, when he was discovered and asked if breakfast wasn't ready.

A Kentucky man who had an arm shot off during the late war, has since had his leg broken by a fall from a horse, his remaining hand "chawed up" by a threshing machine, one of his eyes put out by running against a fence rail, and half his ribs caved in by the kick of a mule.

A newspaper is published in the diamond district of South Africa at the low price of $60 a year.

Shut Your Mouth.

A curious contribution has been made to the literature of sleep by Mr. George Catlin, well known as a writer on the North American Indians. This gentleman is of opinion that a large number of the ills to which civilized flesh is subject arises from the fact that people, when they cease to be savages, foolishly persist in the baleful practice of sleeping with their mouths open! That Mr. Catlin is in dead earnest, and not poking fun at us, is evident from the whole tone of his book. Divested of its rhetorical wrappings, Mr. Catlin's main argument may be stated as follows:

Amongst his friends, the Indians, he has proved that such things as premature deaths from disease, as well as mental and physical deformities, are almost unknown. Among civilized peoples, on the other hand, these things are only too well known. The only difference in the habits of savages and civilized people capable of accounting for this state of matters is, that while the former sleep with their mouths shut, the latter not unfrequently sleep with their mouths open. The Indian mother presses together the lips of her sleeping babe till the habit of shutting the mouth is irrevocably formed. The English mother places her child in a close, stifling atmosphere, in which it is obliged to gasp for breath. The consequence is, that the savage inhales through his nostrils an atmosphere heated and purified by a special apparatus, while the other inspires through his mouth an atmosphere too cold and impure for the delicate respiratory organs. Hence the prevalence in civilised countries of bronchial and pulmonary diseases, and especially of that fell scourge, consumption. Mr. Catlin buttresses his main arguments by others of various sorts, not the least convincing of them being contained in his amusing illustrative sketches.

No doubt he rides his hobby too hard and too far, but what he says is not devoid of a good deal of truth. In another of its aspects, the habit referred to is equally reprehensible. Every one who has seen and heard Paterfamilias take his post-prandial naps in certain positions in his easy-chair, must admit that sleeping open-mouthed is a practice no conducive to beauty, either facial or sonorous. Both on sanitary and æsthetic grounds, therefore, we cannot do better than advise the reader to practice in sleep the laconic injunction which forms the title of Mr. Catlin's book—Shut your mouth.

A Parisian Celebrity.

The dean of the ancient fraternity of pickpockets has just come to grief in the person of an old white-bearded man, who was born in the year 1792, and who from the age of fifteen years has been, by his own confession, a professional picker up of other people's pocketbooks. The veteran, whose exploits would form a volume of interesting memories, was surprised while in the process of filching a lady's purse from her pocket. Although relieved upon the subject of the number of times that he had been before the correctional tribunals at Paris, stating that he had not counted the number of his condemnations, he consented, nevertheless, to dilate somewhat upon his past career as a thief. He was too patriotic in his long life ever to leave France, and it was in that country that for the past sixty-five years he has exercised his light-fingered vocation. At one time or another he has been acquainted with all the Paris chiefs of police, and has had in his day professional business with those historical personages—Cauler, Coco-Lacour and Vidoq. He was upon one occasion arrested by the last-named, who betrayed him to the authorities, as he did so many other thieves, his former associates. "He was a man," added our venerable rogue, referring to Vidoq, "who possessed neither faith nor honor."

The Augusta *Herald* has for its motto a prominent line as follows: "Two Almighty Dollars a year."

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Prostration Practice.

Luckily for the sick, the idea that it is necessary to reduce their bodily strength in order to cure them, is fast dying out. Modern science recognises the fact that disease is of itself more than sufficiently depressing to body and mind, and does not need to be assisted in its inroads upon the vital energy of the system by violent purgations and other debilitating mixtures. Prostration is, in short, "played out," and the practitioners who still cling to it, are so few and far between that they cannot, like their predecessors of the same fatal school who flourished half a century ago, fill the graveyard with their victims. The introduction of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in 1853 was the heaviest blow that the old practice of depletion had ever received, and from that time to the present, as the celebrity of the great vegetable invigorant has increased, the purging, blistering, bleeding, water-gruel practice has declined. The effect of this famous preventive and remedy is to strengthen, build up, regulate and tranquilize, not to weaken, break down and violently disturb the system. It is a tonic, alterative and nervine, with a pure stimulant as its propelling and distributing agent. This stimulant diffuses the curative and life-sustaining elements of the medicine through the whole organization, and brings them into contact with the sources of disease. Hence its cures of indigestion constipation, bilious complaints, nervousness, languor, debility, low spirits, malarious disorders, &c., are complete and thorough, and as opposition against the ailments caused or aggravated by cold or damp it has no equal.

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